



SEPT.
NO. 86
10c

BATMAN

Featuring
"BATMAN-
INDIAN
CHIEF!"



MAN-OF-THE BATS
AND LITTLE
RAVEN--
SLAY
THEM!

BUZZY

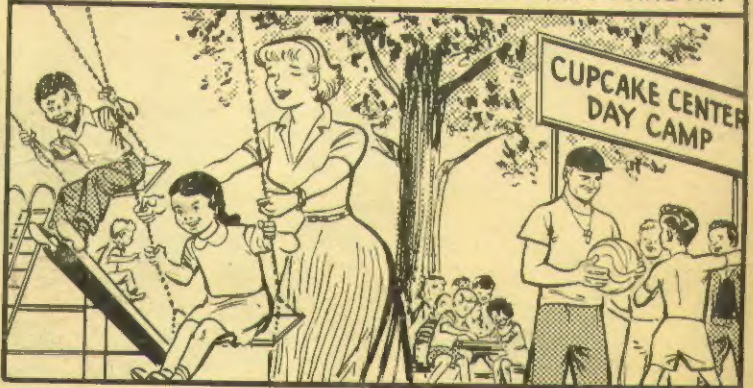
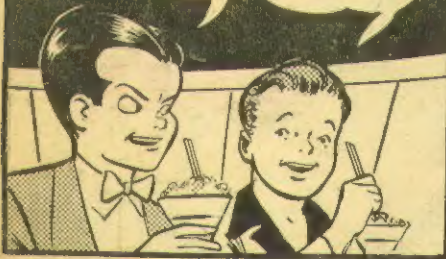
says:

"WORK CAN BE FUN!"

I HEAR BUZZY AND SUSIE ARE DOING SOME PART-TIME WORK THESE DAYS-- AND FOR NOTHING, TOO, THE SAPS!

BUT THEY'RE SURE HAVING FUN... I WENT OVER TO SEE THEM THE OTHER DAY...

"FIRST THING I SAW WAS SUSIE PLAYING WITH THE LITTLE KIDS AT THE SWINGS... AND HAVING A GOOD TIME DOING IT..."



"THEN I WATCHED BUZZY TEACHING KIDS TO SWIM. WHILE I WAS THERE, ONE LITTLE KID SWAM HIS FIRST FEW STROKES ALONE. BOY, WAS BUZZY PROUD!"

"AFTER A WHILE, SUSIE STARTED HER CLASS IN TENNIS. SHE SAYS MOST OF THE KIDS THAT COME TO THE DAY CAMP LOVE TO LEARN NEW SPORTS AND GAMES."



"LATER ON, A CLUB OF BOYS GOT TOGETHER FOR A MEETING. BUZZY'S THEIR 'ADVISER'. YOU COULD SEE THEY FELT HE WAS ALMOST LIKE A BIG BROTHER."

BUT WHAT'S IN IT FOR THEM? THEY WORK FOR NOTHING!

I SEE WHAT'S IN IT FOR THEM. THEY HAVE A SWELL TIME AND LEARN THINGS THAT MIGHT COME IN HANDY LATER WHEN THEY START LOOKING FOR JOBS. I THINK I'LL LOOK FOR SOME VOLUNTEER WORK MYSELF!

NO FOOLING, IT'S FUN TO SPEND PART OF YOUR TIME IN SUMMER DOING VOLUNTEER WORK, UNDER ADULT SUPERVISION. YOU GIVE A LOT AND GET A LOT, WHETHER IT'S IN A DAY CAMP, OR IN A HOSPITAL, OR THE DOZENS OF OTHER PLACES IN YOUR HOMETOWN THAT NEED VOLUNTEERS.

BUZZY'S RIGHT. YOU'LL FIND IT ONE OF THE BEST EXPERIENCES OF YOUR LIFE!



PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY,
COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U.S.

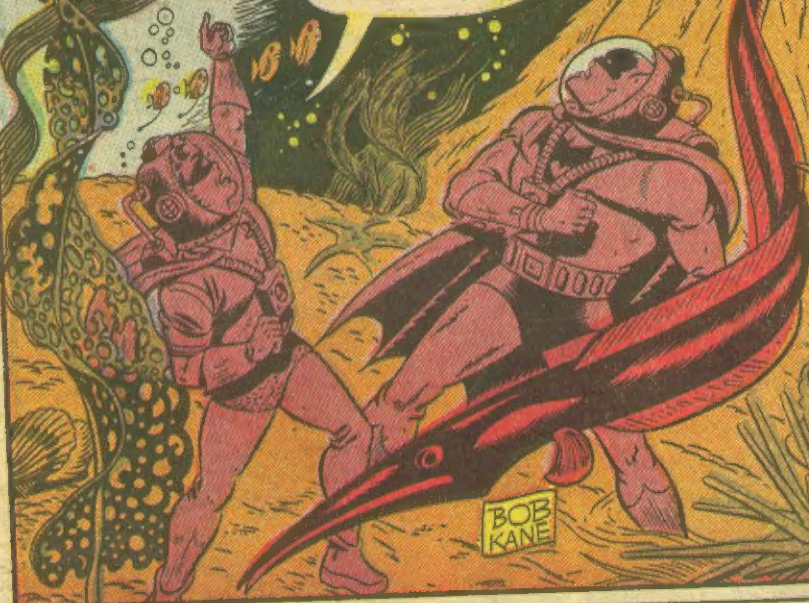
BATMAN

With
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

RIGHT NEXT TO
GOTHAM CITY LIES A
WORLD THAT IS AS ALIEN
AND PERILOUS AS A FAR-OFF
PLANET! IT'S THE WORLD UNDER
THE SEA, HAUNTED BY WEIRD
AND MENACING CREATURES, A
WORLD MOST HUMANS NEVER
SEE! BUT WHEN A STRANGE
FATE DOOMS BATMAN AND
ROBIN TO EXILE IN THAT SUB-
MARINE WORLD, IT'S NOT THE
DANGERS OF THE DEEP, BUT
CRIMINALS ON DRY LAND WHO
THREATEN TO DOOM...

The **VOYAGE of the FIRST BATMARINE!**

CRIME
IS RUNNING
WILD UP THERE--
YET IF WE
COME OUT OF
THE WATER,
WE'LL DIE!



BATMAN, No. 86, September, 1954. Published monthly, with the exception of Jan., May, July, and Nov., by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 480 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. REENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER AUG. 1, 1941 at the post office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.00 including postage. Foreign \$2.00 in American funds. Entire contents copyrighted

1954 by National Comics Publications, Inc. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

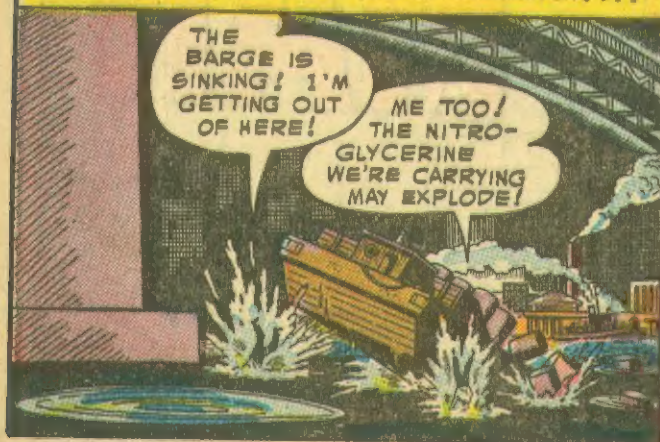
Printed in U.S.A.



BATMAN



ON GOTHAM CITY RIVER, AN OVER-LOADED BARGE CARRYING HIGH EXPLOSIVES, THREATENS A FREAK DISASTER...



THE BARGE IS SINKING! I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!

ME TOO! THE NITRO-GLYCERINE WE'RE CARRYING MAY EXPLODE!

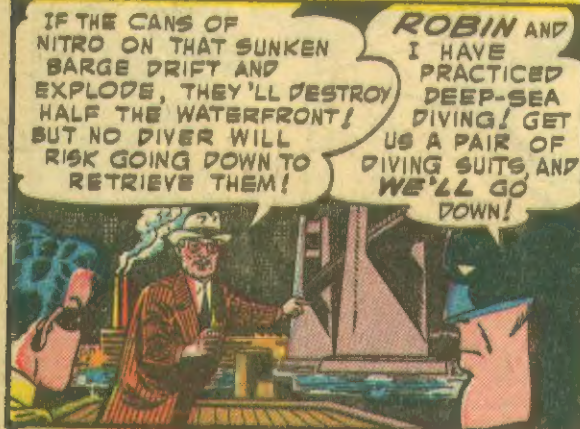
AND WHEN PERIL LOOMS, A FAMOUS SYMBOL SWEEPS THE SKY TO SUMMON BATMAN AND ROBIN -- SECRETLY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON...



THE **BAT-SIGNAL** BRUCE! IT COULD BE ANOTHER OF THOSE PLATINUM ROBBERY-ATTEMPTS!

UNTIL WE CATCH "SLANT" STACEY AND HIS PLATINUM BANDITS, WE'LL GET NO REST! LET'S GET INTO COSTUME-- FAST!

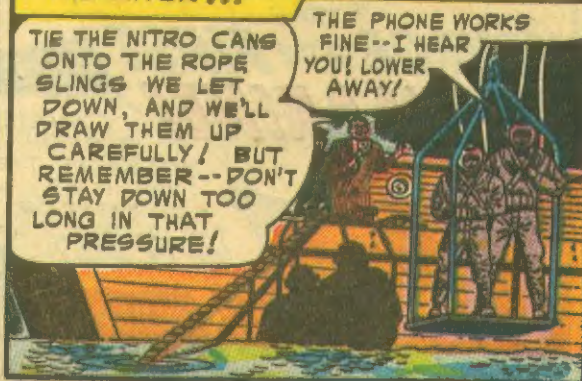
BUT IT IS A GREATER EMERGENCY WHICH HAS SUMMONED THE CAPED MAN-HUNTERS TO COMMISSIONER GORDON'S OFFICE...



IF THE CANS OF NITRO ON THAT SUNKEN BARGE DRIFT AND EXPLODE, THEY'LL DESTROY HALF THE WATERFRONT! BUT NO DIVER WILL RISK GOING DOWN TO RETRIEVE THEM!

ROBIN AND I HAVE PRACTICED DEEP-SEA DIVING! GET US A PAIR OF DIVING SUITS, AND WE'LL GO DOWN!

SOON, ON A BARGE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE RIVER...



TIE THE NITRO CANS ONTO THE ROPE SLINGS WE LET DOWN, AND WE'LL DRAW THEM UP CAREFULLY! BUT REMEMBER--DON'T STAY DOWN TOO LONG IN THAT PRESSURE!

THE PHONE WORKS FINE--I HEAR YOU! LOWER AWAY!

FOR NEARLY AN HOUR, BATMAN AND ROBIN LABOR AWAY FAR BENEATH THE SURFACE...



HAUL THESE CANS UP! WE'VE ONLY A FEW MORE TO RETRIEVE!

BUT BATMAN.. YOU'RE STAYING DOWN IN THAT PRESSURE TOO LONG! COME UP-- AT ONCE!



NO-- WE MUST GET THESE LAST CANS, OR THEY DRIFT AWAY AND DESTROY DOCKS AND BRIDGES!

BUT YOU'VE STAYED SO LONG DOWN THERE, YOU CAN'T COME UP NOW-- OR YOU'LL DIE FROM THE "BENDS!"

THE "BENDS"-- TERRIBLE PHYSICAL COLLAPSE THAT STRIKES DIVERS WHO RISE TO THE SURFACE TOO RAPIDLY! DOES THIS DOOM THE DYNAMIC DUO?

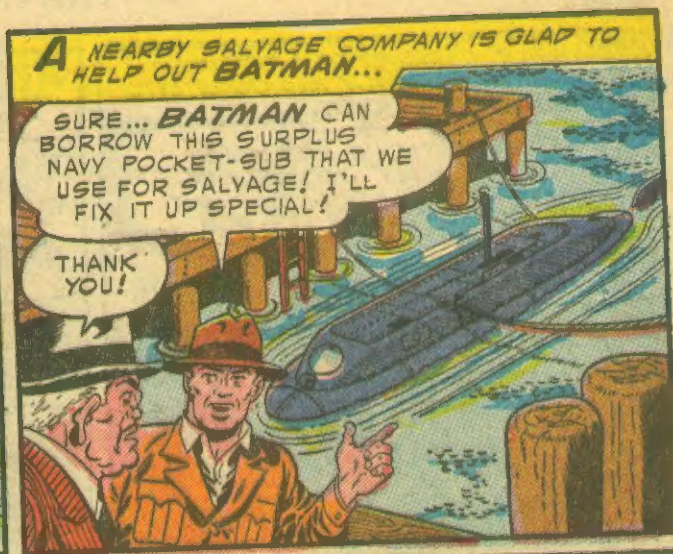


BATMAN



YOU MUST STAY UNDERSEA FOR TWO DAYS NOW, AND REDUCE THE PRESSURE GRADUALLY BEFORE YOU COME UP!

IN THAT CASE, YOU'LL HAVE TO GET US SOME SORT OF SUBMARINE, EQUIPPED WITH PRESSURE CONTROLS!



A NEARBY SALVAGE COMPANY IS GLAD TO HELP OUT BATMAN...

SURE... **BATMAN** CAN BORROW THIS SURPLUS NAVY POCKET-SUB THAT WE USE FOR SALVAGE! I'LL FIX IT UP SPECIAL!

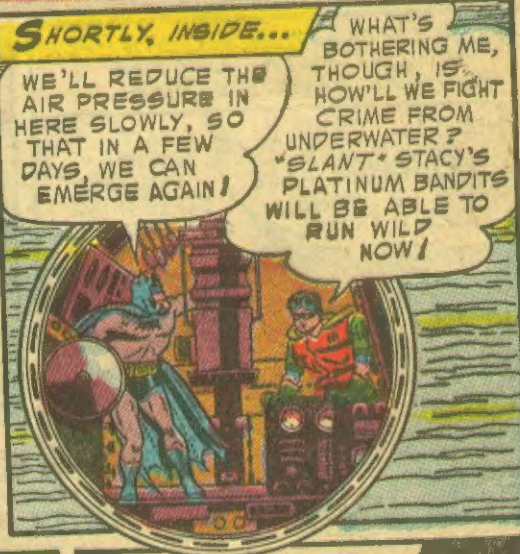
THANK YOU!

AND IT'S THE STRANGEST SUBMARINE IN HISTORY THAT SOON IS LOWERED TO BATMAN AND ROBIN...



WE CAN ENTER IT THROUGH THE SMALL AIR-LOCK ESCAPE HATCH.

THEY PAINTED THE **BAT-EMBLEM** ON IT! IT'S A REGULAR **BATMARINE** NOW!

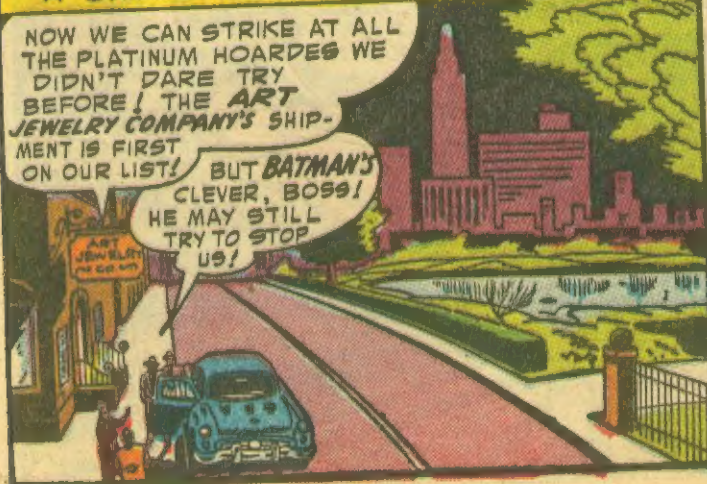


SHORTLY, INSIDE...

WE'LL REDUCE THE AIR PRESSURE HERE SLOWLY, SO THAT IN A FEW DAYS, WE CAN EMERGE AGAIN!

WHAT'S BOTHERING ME, THOUGH, IS HOW'LL WE FIGHT CRIME FROM UNDERWATER? **"SLANT" STACY'S** PLATINUM BANDITS WILL BE ABLE TO RUN WILD NOW!

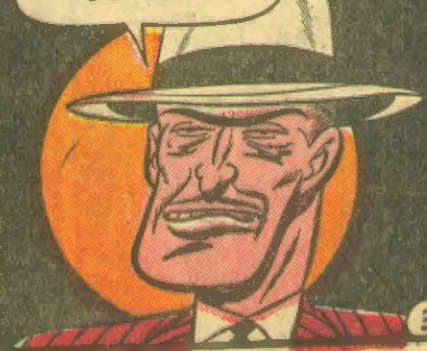
EXACTLY WHAT "SLANT" STACY, MASTERMIND OF A BANK SYNDICATE, THINKS TOO...



NOW WE CAN STRIKE AT ALL THE PLATINUM HOARDERES WE DIDN'T DARE TRY BEFORE! THE **ART JEWELRY COMPANY'S** SHIPMENT IS FIRST ON OUR LIST!

BUT **BATMAN'S** CLEVER, BOSS! HE MAY STILL TRY TO STOP US!

DON'T WORRY... IF **BATMAN** INTERFERES WITH US NOW, I CAN STOP HIM FOR GOOD! DON'T FORGET, I'VE GOT A SETUP THAT NO CROOK EVER HAD BEFORE!





BATMAN ANNUAL



MEANWHILE, UNAWARE OF A FATEFUL DANGER, BATMAN HAS GONE INTO UNDERWATER ACTION...

WE FIGURED STACY'S MOB WOULD TRY FOR THE **ART JEWELRY COMPANY'S** PLATINUM SHIPMENT WHEN IT ARRIVED... AND IT'S DUE TONIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO BE THERE! A LITTLE TO PORT, **ROBIN!**

AYE--AYE, SIR!

AND AS THE GRIM UNDERSEA CRAFT MOVES INTO A PLACE THAT ONLY A POCKET SUB COULD ENTER...

THIS BIG DRAIN-TUNNEL CONNECTS WITH THE PARK LAKE, TO KEEP IT FROM OVERFLOWING!

BUT WE DON'T PARE COME OUT OF THE **BATMARINE** WHEN WE GET THERE, **BATMAN**-- SO WHAT GOOD IS THIS?

A GOOD QUESTION, ROBIN--FOR AS NIGHT FALLS, AND THE PLATINUM BANDITS STRIKE...

HA, HA... I WISH I COULD SEE **BATMAN'S** FACE WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT THIS!

WAIT, BOSS-- THERE'S SOMETHING OUT THERE IN THE LAKE!

ART JEWELRY CO.

IT--IT'S A POCKET SUB, WITH A **BAT-EMBLEM** ON IT!

SO WHAT? EVEN **BATMAN** CAN'T TOUCH US FROM THERE! COME ON!

BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE RESOURCES THAT STACY HASN'T THOUGHT OF...

TORPEDO TUBE LOADED, SKIPPER-- WITH THAT SALVAGE NET FROM THE LOCKER, AS YOU ORDERED!

WE'RE ON TARGET-- STAND BY TO FIRE!

WITH A ROAR OF COMPRESSED AIR, THE BATMARINE'S TORPEDO TUBE LAUNCHES FORTH A WEIRD WEAPON...

LOOK OUT! THEY'VE FIRED A BIG NET!

HELP! I'M CAUGHT!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



BATMAN ANNUAL



AFTERWARDS, ON ANOTHER STREET...

BATMAN BROKE UP THAT JOB--BUT HE WON'T BREAK UP ANY MORE! WE'RE GOING TO GET HIM AND HIS **BATMARINE** NOW!

IF YOU SUCCEED, GOOD! BUT IF YOU DON'T, MY **BIG** PLAN CAN'T FAIL AGAINST **BATMAN**!



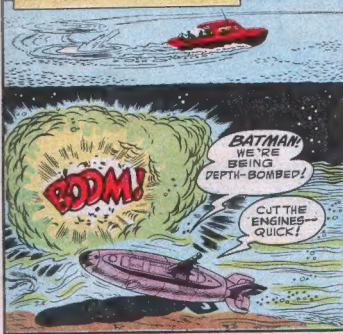
AND SOON, HOODLUMS WITH STOLEN EQUIPMENT RE-ENACT A WAR-TIME SCENE...

I CAN HEAR HIS **BATMARINE** NOW... DROP THE NITRO!

HA, HA--THE VERY NITRO THAT GOT **BATMAN** INTO THIS FIX WILL BLOW HIM OUT OF THE WATER! DEPTH-BOMBS AWAY!



ABRUPTLY, FUSED NITRO-CANS EXPLODE UNDER WATER WITH SHATTERING VIOLENCE...



BOOM!

BATMAN: WE'RE BEING DEPTH-BOMBED!

CUT THE ENGINES--QUICK!



ANOTHER ONE!

THEY'RE TRACING US BY LISTENING TO OUR ENGINES! WITH THE ENGINES DEAD, WE'LL DRIFT DOWNRIVER WITHOUT THEIR HEARING US!

BUT THERE'S NO WATER NEAR THE MUSEUM--EXCEPT WHAT'S IN THE TANKS OF ITS **AQUARIUM** EXHIBITS!

AS **BRUCE WAYNE**, I'M A TRUSTEE OF THAT MUSEUM--AND I REMEMBER SOMETHING ABOUT IT THAT MAY HELP! BUT FIRST, I WANT TO MAKE SOME PREPARATIONS!

TENSE MOMENTS PASS--TILL FINALLY, THE ROCKING EXPLOSIONS CEASE...

THEY'VE DRIVEN US OUT TO SEA! AND WE FIGURED THEY'D TRY FOR THE NEW PLATINUM APPARATUS THE **NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM** IS EXHIBITING TOMORROW!

WE'VE GOT TO COVER THAT EXHIBITION, IN CASE THEY DO STRIKE HERE!





BATMAN



PRESENTLY...

WHAT'S THAT YOU'RE CONSTRUCTING?... LOOKS LIKE A VERY HEAVY-DUTY PRESSURE SUIT! BUT WITH THE GADGETS YOU'RE PUTTING INSIDE IT, YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY WEAR IT!

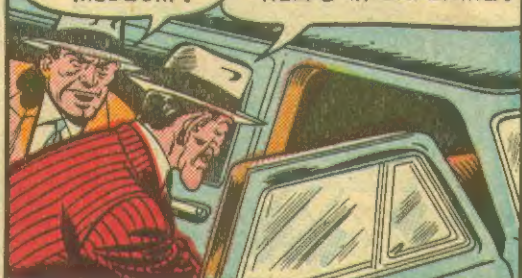
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! RIGHT NOW, WE'D BETTER PUT ON OUR DIVING SUITS AND START FOR THE MUSEUM!



IN THE MEANTIME...

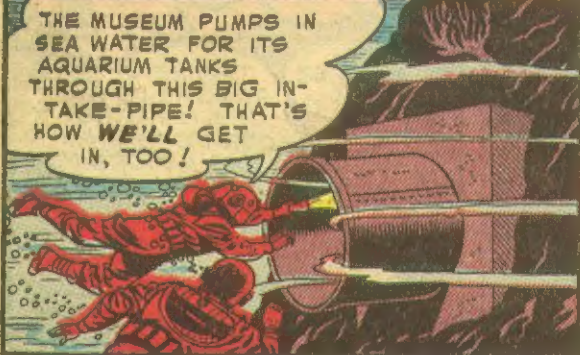
I'M NOT SURE WE DESTROYED THE **BATMARINE** WITH OUR DEPTH-BOMBS-- BUT ANYWAY, HE'S GOT NO WAY TO REACH THE MUSEUM!

DON'T WORRY... WHAT I HAVE IN MIND WILL RID US OF **BATMAN** FOREVER, IF HE KEEPS INTERFERING!



CAN THE DYNAMIC DUO REACH THE MUSEUM WITHOUT COMING OUT OF WATER? BATMAN HAS A WAY...

THE MUSEUM PUMPS IN SEA WATER FOR ITS AQUARIUM TANKS THROUGH THIS BIG IN-TAKE-PIPE! THAT'S HOW WE'LL GET IN, TOO!



AND IN THE DARK PIPE, TWO STRANGE SHAPES SWIM FORWARD WITH THE RACING CURRENT...

CAN YOU HEAR ME, **ROBIN**? WE MUST SWIM UP INTO THE BRANCH INTAKE-PIPE, OR WE'LL BE SUCKED ON INTO THE PUMPS!

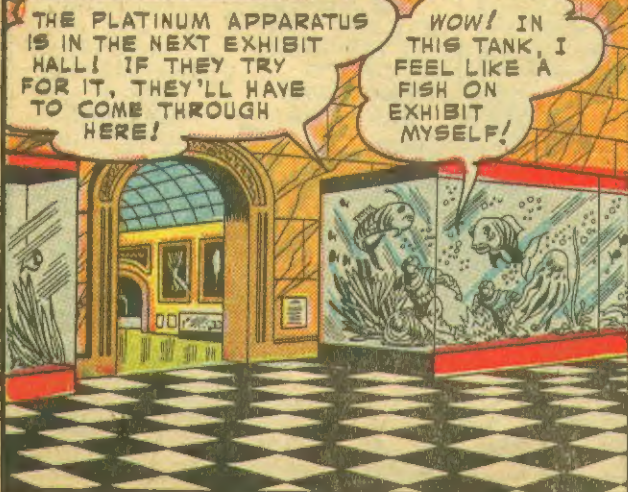
YES, I HEAR YOU FINE ON OUR BELT-RADIO! I'LL BE RIGHT BEHIND YOU!



SQUEEZING UP THROUGH GREAT PIPES, THE DUO REACHES THE MARBLE AQUARIUM HALL IN THE BASEMENT OF THE GREAT MUSEUM...

THE PLATINUM APPARATUS IS IN THE NEXT EXHIBIT HALL! IF THEY TRY FOR IT, THEY'LL HAVE TO COME THROUGH HERE!

WOW! IN THIS TANK, I FEEL LIKE A FISH ON EXHIBIT MYSELF!

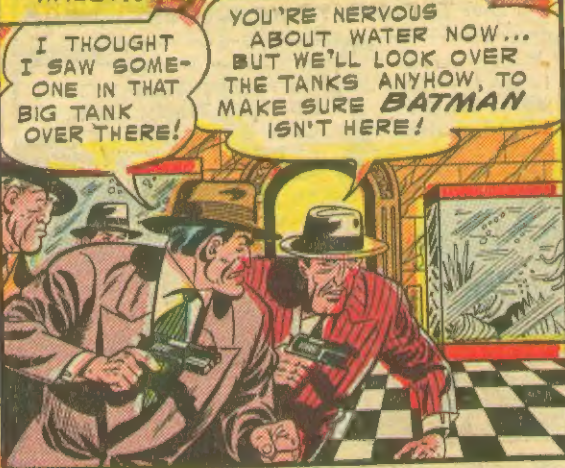


BRRR... AN OCTOPUS IS A FINE ROOMMATE! GET AWAY FROM ME!

DON'T FRIGHTEN IT, **ROBIN**! YOU KNOW HOW EVEN A SMALL OCTOPUS DEFENDS ITSELF! AND... CROUCH DOWN... SOMEONE'S COMING!



WHILE AT THE OTHER END OF THE LONG HALL...



KNOWING THAT DISCOVERY IS IMMINENT, BATMAN ACTS SWIFTLY...



IT'S FURIOUS MOBSTERS INDEED WHO LATER CONFRONT THEIR LEADER...

YOU AND YOUR SCHEMES! EVEN WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO COME OUT OF WATER, **BATMAN'S** TOO MUCH FOR YOU!

YOU THINK SO? I TOLD YOU I HAD A WAY TO GET **BATMAN** IF HE PERSISTED... NOW LISTEN TO IT!

AND WHEN AN EVIL PLAN HAS BEEN UNFOLDED, TEMPER'S CHANGE...

WHAT AN IDEA! IT'LL FIX **BATMAN** FOR SURE!

YEAH-- IF HE INTERFERES WITH US THIS TIME, NOTHING CAN SAVE HIM FROM DEATH!

WHAT IS STACY'S SINISTER SCHEME? IT STARTS ON THE POST OFFICE ROOF, WHERE A MAIL-HELICOPTER PILOT PREPARES TO TAKE OFF...

INSTEAD OF MAIL, YOU'RE DELIVERING US-- TO THE ROOF OF THE **GOTHAM SKYSCRAPER!** AND WHEN WE'RE THROUGH THERE, YOU'LL TAKE US AWAY AGAIN!

AND WHEN THEY REACH THEIR DESTINATION...

I'LL KEEP HIM COVERED HERE!

IT'LL TAKE US TIME TO BLAST OPEN THE **PLATINUM CORPORATION'S** BIG SAFE -- SO FIRST WE'LL MAKE SURE THE POLICE CAN'T INTERFERE!

A LITTLE LATER, INSIDE...

THERE! WITH THE ELEVATOR-CABLES SLASHED, AND A SECTION OF THE STAIR CUT OUT, NO ONE CAN GET UP AT US -- EXCEPT MAYBE THE **BATMAN!**

AND IF HE LEAVES THE WATER TO COME UP HERE, HE'LL DIE OF THE "BENDS"!

AND IRONICALLY, TO THE BATMARINE COMES THE FIRST ALARM...

NO, **ROBIN**, THIS ISN'T A PRESSURE-SUIT! IT'S SOMETHING I'VE BUILT IN CASE WE NEED IT! THE WAY IT WORKS IS...

WAIT, **BATMAN!** THROUGH THE PERISCOPE, I CAN SEE THE **BAT-SIGNAL!**

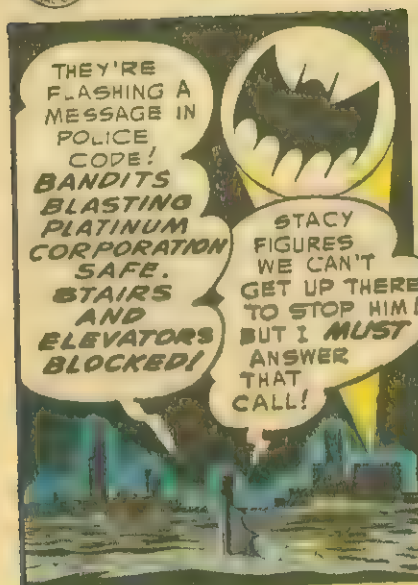


BATMAN



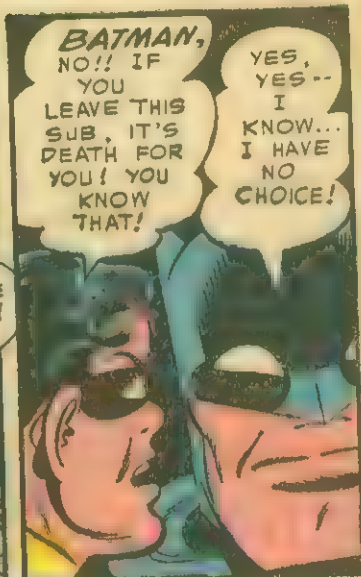
THEY'RE FLASHING A MESSAGE IN POLICE CODE! **BANDITS BLASTING PLATINUM CORPORATION SAFE. STAIRS AND ELEVATORS BLOCKED!**

STACY FIGURES WE CAN'T GET UP THERE TO STOP HIM! BUT I MUST ANSWER THAT CALL!



BATMAN, NO!! IF YOU LEAVE THIS SUB, IT'S DEATH FOR YOU! YOU KNOW THAT!

YES, YES-- I KNOW... I HAVE NO CHOICE!



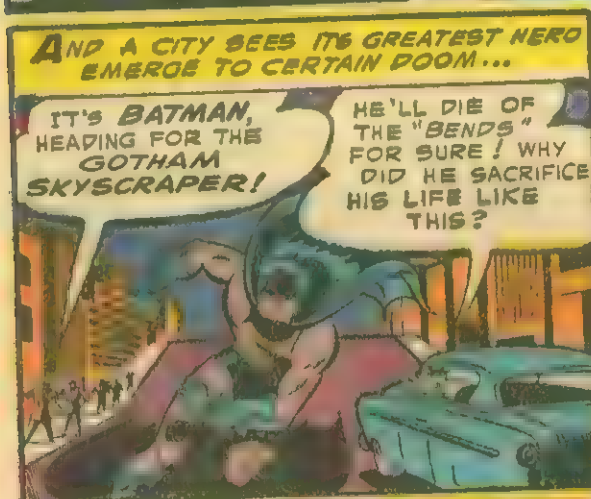
SO MOMENTS LATER, FROM THE TORPEDO-TUBE OF THE BATMARINE HURTLES A GRIM FIGURE...



AND A CITY SEES ITS GREATEST HERO EMERGE TO CERTAIN DOOM...

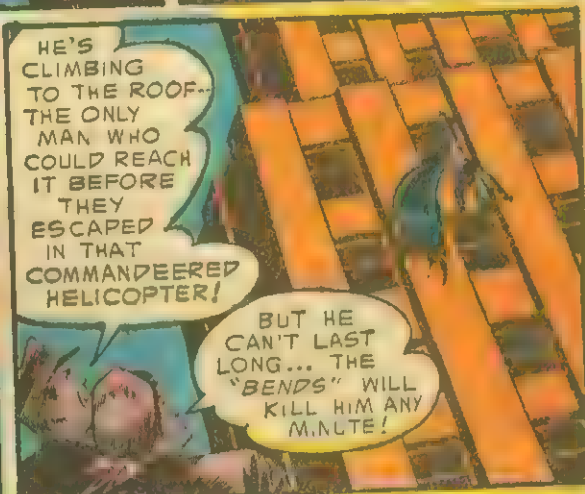
IT'S BATMAN, HEADING FOR THE GOTHAM SKYSCRAPER!

HE'LL DIE OF THE "BENDS" FOR SURE! WHY DID HE SACRIFICE HIS LIFE LIKE THIS?



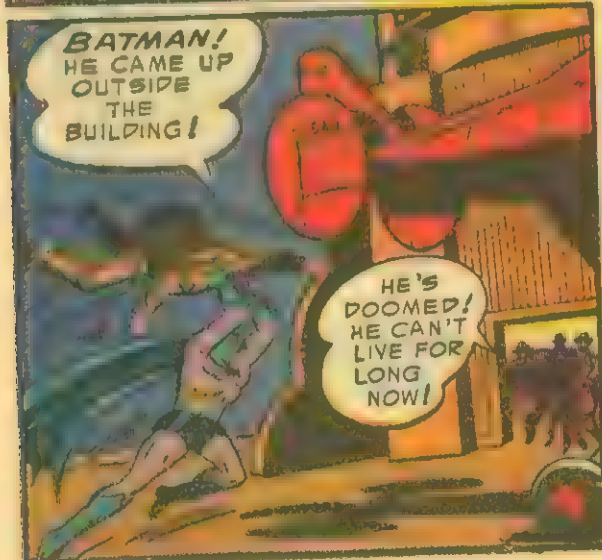
HE'S CLIMBING TO THE ROOF-- THE ONLY MAN WHO COULD REACH IT BEFORE THEY ESCAPED IN THAT COMMANDEERED HELICOPTER!

BUT HE CAN'T LAST LONG... THE "BENDS" WILL KILL HIM ANY MINUTE!



BATMAN! HE CAME UP OUTSIDE THE BUILDING!

HE'S DOOMED! HE CAN'T LIVE FOR LONG NOW!



BUT THE GRIM CAPED FIGURE HAS ENOUGH LIFE TO FINISH HIS TASK...

GREAT WORK, BATMAN! I'LL BRING THE POLICE HERE FAST IN MY 'COPTER!

MAYBE YOU CAUGHT US, BATMAN-- BUT WE GOT YOU, TOO! THIS FEAT WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE!





BATMAN



AND JUST AS THE POLICE ARRIVE...

HE'S COLLAPSED...
THE END OF
BATMAN! IT'S
ALMOST **WORTH**
GOING TO PRISON
FOR THAT!

QUICK-- WE'LL
TRY TO
REVIVE HIM...
BUT I'M AFRAID
HE'S DONE
FOR!



I'LL OPEN HIS
COLLAR, AND...
WAIT A MINUTE!
THIS ISN'T
BATMAN
AT ALL! IT'S A
RADIO-CONTROLLED
METAL ROBOT!

BATMAN
TRICKED ME! HE
PUT HIS OWN
COSTUME ON THIS
ROBOT--AND DIRECTED
IT BY RADIO WITH-
OUT LEAVING THE
BATMARINE!



**WHILE INSIDE THE
AMAZING SUB...**

YES, I WAS SURE STACY
WOULD TRY A PLATINUM
RAID WHERE THERE WAS
NO WATER-- SO I USED
THE SUB'S EQUIPMENT
AND MY SPARE
COSTUME TO
BUILD THAT RADIO-
CONTROLLED ROBOT
FOR JUST SUCH AN
EMERGENCY!

I
NEARLY
HAD
HEART-
FAILURE
UNTIL I
REALIZED
WHAT YOU
MEANT
TO DO!

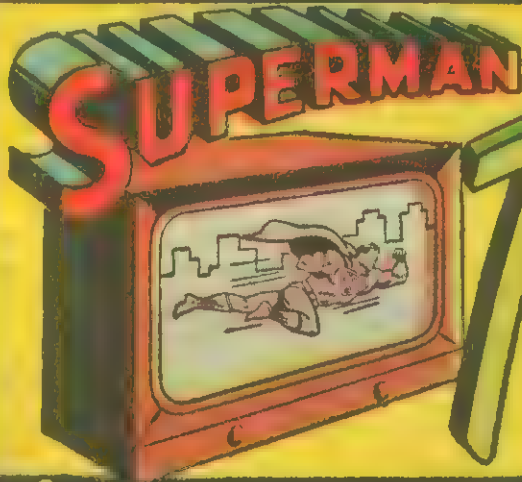


**AND SO, SOME DAYS LATER, WHEN THE DUO
SAFELY EMERGES FROM THE BAT-
MARINE...**

OH, **BATMAN**-- YOUR
SUBMARINE WAR AGAINST
CRIME IS SO FAMOUS NOW, WE
WONDERED IF YOU TWO WOULD
DO SOME DIVING FEATS FOR
OUR WATER CARNIVAL?

OH, NO--NOT THAT! I
NEVER

WANT TO
GO UNDER
WATER
AGAIN!



ON

TELEVISION!
is
SUPER-TV

SEE YOUR NEWSPAPER FOR TIME AND CHANNEL!



Out of this world in taste!
 Delicious • Chocolatey
 Long Lasting
TOOTSIE ROLL
 And still only 5¢

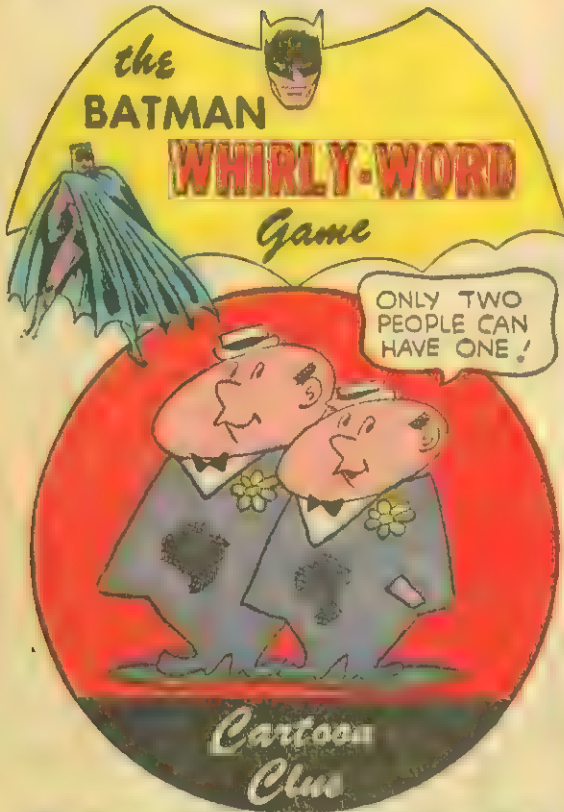
TOOTSIE POPS — Fruit
 candy on the outside,
 TOOTSIE ROLL inside.
 Two treats for the price
 of one—only 2¢.



These delicious TOOTSIE CANDIES
 are only 1¢ each.



BATMAN



Scrambled Words

WORD 1.
ROPEW

WORD 2.
LEJWE

WORD 3.
LUBID

WORD 4.
BTDUJ

Final Goal

--	--	--	--

Directions:

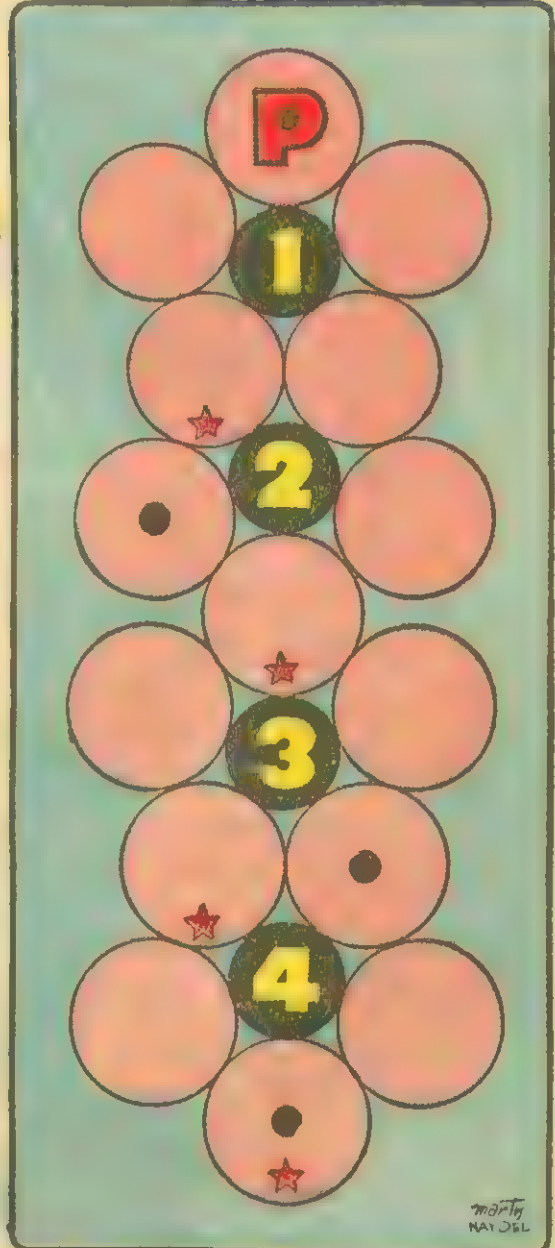
FIRST **UNSCRAMBLE** THE 4 SETS OF SCRAMBLED LETTERS, MAKING A **FIVE-LETTER WORD** OF EACH SCRAMBLE. THEN PRINT EACH WORD, A LETTER IN EACH CIRCLE AROUND EACH OF THE 4 NUMBERS, **CLOCKWISE** THE **INITIAL LETTER** FOR **WORD NUMBER ONE** STARTS YOU OFF. THE **3 DOTS** INDICATE WHERE THE OTHER THREE WORDS BEGIN. **THIS COMPLETED**, YOUR **FINAL GOAL** (USING THE FOUR LETTERS YOU HAVE PRINTED ON THE **4 STARRED CIRCLES**) IS TO SPELL THE FOUR-LETTER WORD SUGGESTED BY THE CARTOON CLUE! CAN YOU DO IT?

The
ANSWER

[DUEL]

[1981]

1-POWER 2-JEWEL 3-BUILD 4-DOUBT





BATMAN



THE GAME'S NEARLY OVER, JOKER!

MY TEAM IS STILL AT BAT--
BATMAN---
AND I'VE A HUNCH WE'RE ABOUT TO SCORE!

HA-HA!

HA-HA-HA

ONE MAN OUT!

BATMAN

ROBIN

FLASH! THE JOKER, MAD MANAGER OF MENACE, HAS JUST TRADED TWO OF HIS BEST TORPEDOES FOR A SAFE-CRACKER AND A CON-MAN! SOUNDS ALMOST LIKE A BASEBALL COMMUNIQUE, DOESN'T IT? WELL, THERE'S A REASON! FOR THE JOKER IS APPLYING THE STRATEGY OF AMERICA'S FAVORITE AND THAT MEANS THE PLUNDER WORLD-- FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN AS THEY FIGHT TO CHOK OFF THE CRIMINAL RALLY THAT CAN SPELL VICTORY FOR...

The JOKER'S WINNING TEAM!

BY
WINE



BATMAN



ON A BRIGHT, SUNNY AFTERNOON, A LARGE CROWD GATHERS TO WATCH THE GOTHAM CITY GRAYS IN ACTION! AND THERE'S ONE BALEFULLY FAMILIAR FACE AMONG THE BLEACHERITES...

BASES FULL-- AND TWO AWAY IN THE NINTH! BUT SLUGGER DANIELS IS AT BAT!

C'MON, SLUGGER!

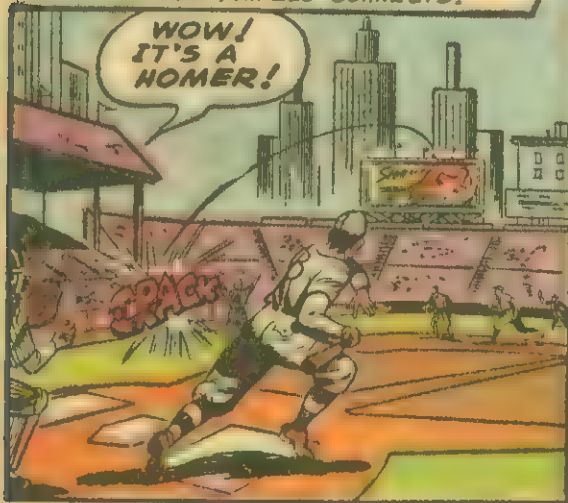
IS IT POSSIBLE? YES, THIS IS NONE OTHER THAN BATMAN'S ARCH ENEMY-- THE JOKER!

BAH! HOW CAN PEOPLE WASTE THEIR TIME IN SUCH CHILDISH PURSUITS? BUT I'VE GOTTEN GOOD IDEAS BEFORE FROM WATCHING COMMON FOLK AT THEIR AMUSEMENTS!



THE COUNT GOES TO THREE AND TWO-- AND THEN SLUGGER DANIELS CONNECTS!

WOW! IT'S A HOMER!



THIS BALL WOULD HAVE HIT ME, IF I HADN'T CAUGHT IT!

THE LUCKY STIFF! IMAGINE CATCHING A HOME RUN BALL BY SLUGGER DANIELS!



LATER, AS THE JOKER IS LEAVING...

WHAT A HORRIBLE BORING AFTERNOON! I DIDN'T GET A SINGLE IDEA TO HELP ME IN MY OWN BUSINESS!

YOU'RE TRADING SLUGGER DANIELS TO THE METROPOLIS MAROONS? BUT HE'S YOUR BEST HITTER!

I HATE TO TRADE THE SLUGGER! BUT I DON'T NEED A POWER HITTER AS MUCH AS I NEED A FAST, SHIFTY INFIELDER AND A COUPLE OF GOOD PITCHERS!

HMM... VERY INTERESTING.





BATMAN



THIS AFTERNOON MAY NOT HAVE BEEN WASTED! EVEN A GENIUS LIKE MYSELF CAN LEARN SOMETHING FROM THE STRATEGY OF BASEBALL MANAGERS! I'VE BEEN WORKING WITH THE WRONG KIND OF A TEAM--UNTIL NOW!



REMEMBER HOW I KNOCKED OVER DAT BREWERY FOR YA?

AND HOW I HEISTED DEM DIAMONDS RIGHT OUTA DA JEWELRY STORE WINDOW?

I'VE NO FURTHER NEED OF YOUR TALENTS NOW! GO!



LATER, AT A HASTILY CALLED MEETING OF THE JOKER'S GANG...

AND SO, LEFTY AND SOCKS, I'VE DECIDED TO TRADE YOU TO THE SOUTH SIDE MOB! I'M GETTING THE KIND OF MAN I NEED IN RETURN!

BUT, BOSS, WE ALWAYS DID OUR BEST FOR YA!



THEY WERE GOOD--IN THEIR WAY! BUT THE MAN I'M GETTING IN RETURN IS PERFECT FOR THE JOB I HAVE IN MIND! HE'LL BE HERE SHORTLY!

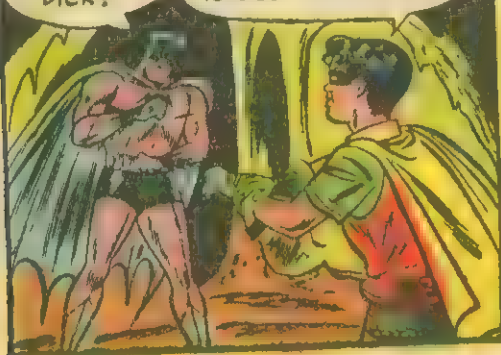
GOSH, JOKER, THIS SOUNDS LIKE A REALLY BIG CAPER!



AND AS THE JOKER'S CRIME SCHEME NEARS COMPLETION, THIS SCENE TAKES PLACE IN THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...

TIME FOR OUR NIGHTLY PATROL OF THE CITY, EH, DICK?

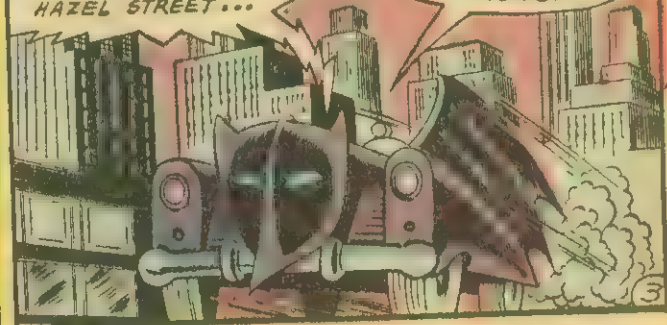
YES, BRUCE! THINGS HAVE BEEN QUIET LATELY! I'VE A FEELING SOMETHING IS DUE TO HAPPEN!



A FEW MINUTES LATER, A BLACK SHADOW SPEEDS AWAY FROM A CONCEALED GARAGE AND ONCE AGAIN, THE FAMED BATMOBILE IS ON THE PROWL...

POLICE CARS! ATTENTION! PROCEED AT ONCE TO 144 HAZEL STREET...

YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT, ROBIN! THERE'S GOING TO BE ACTION--TONIGHT!





BATMAN



144 HAZEL STREET IS THE ADDRESS OF THE ANTIQUE BAZAAR! THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF PRICELESS RELICS ON DISPLAY THERE!

STEP ON THE GAS, BATMAN!



YET EVEN AS THE POWERFUL BATMOBILE HURTTLES TOWARD THE SCENE...

THIS NIGHT WATCHMAN GOT OFF THE ALARM BEFORE I KONKED HIM, JOKER!

NO MATTER! WE'LL BE GONE LONG BEFORE THE POLICE SHOW UP! THIS DISGUISE I WORE-- PRETENDING TO BE AN ANTIQUE DEALER-- HELPED US GAIN QUICK ENTRY!



BUT A MOMENT LATER...

HUH--? BATMAN AND ROBIN!

WE MEET AGAIN, JOKER! AND WHAT BETTER PLACE FOR OLD ENEMIES TO MEET...



...THAN AT AN ANTIQUE BAZAAR!

UGH! THE LONGER I KNOW YOU, THE MORE I HATE THOSE CORNY PUNS!



DOESN'T MATTER, THOUGH... I ALWAYS END UP HAVING A "ROCKING" GOOD TIME WITH YOU! HA, HA!

HE SHOULD TALK ABOUT CORNY PUNS! HELP ME OUT OF THIS, ROBIN!

TO THE TRUCK, MEN! OUR NEW TEAM-MATE WILL TAKE OVER FROM HERE! THIS CALLS FOR HIS SPECIALTY!

AND THE RACE IS ON, AS THE DYNAMIC DUO TAKES UP THE CHASE...

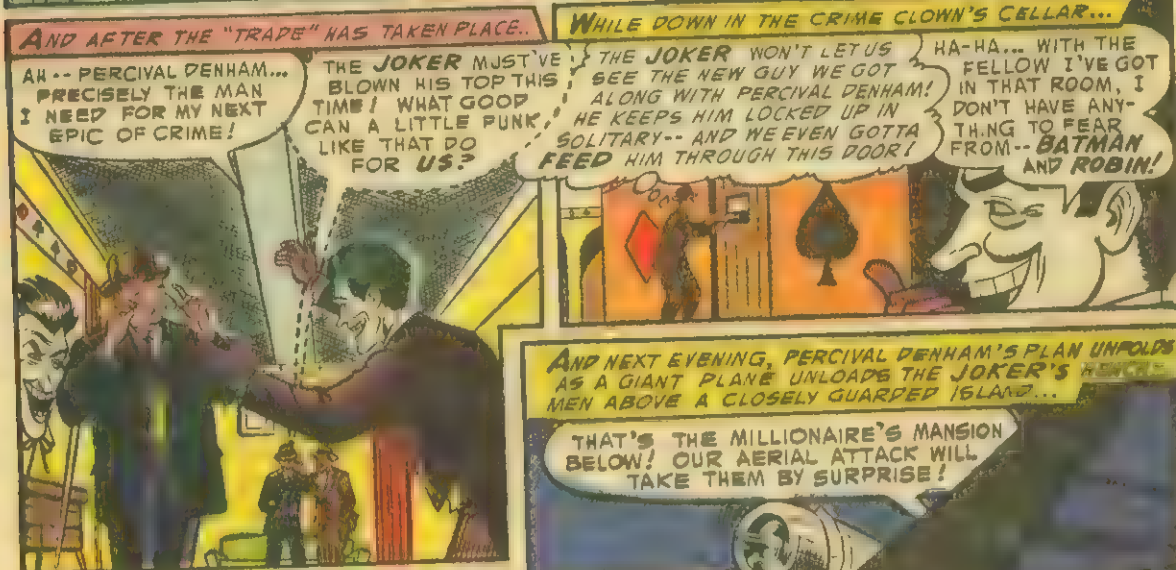
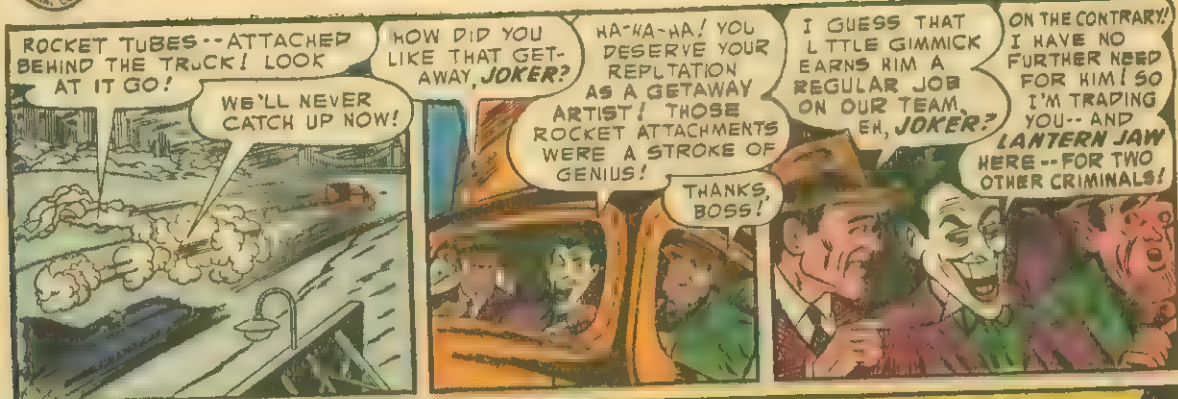
THE JOKER CAN'T GET AWAY! NO TRUCK EVER BUILT CAN KEEP PACE WITH THE BATMOBILE!

ROBIN! LOOK!





BATMAN





BATMAN



DYED BLACK, THE PARACHUTES FORM AN INVISIBLE BACKDROP AGAINST THE NIGHT SKY AS THE CRIMINALS DESCEND UPON UNWARY GUARDS...



AND AFTER CUTTING ALL PHONE CABLES AND BURGLAR ALARMS...

YOUR ISLAND FORTRESS HAS FALLEN! ITS TREASURES ARE MINE-- BY RIGHT OF CONQUEST! HA-HA-HA!

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, JOKER! I MANAGED TO SEND OUT AN ALARM! HELP IS ALREADY ON THE WAY!



SURE ENOUGH, AS THE GANG RETREATS FROM THE PILLAGED ISLAND...

THIS IS WHERE WE PICKED UP THE ALARM, BATMAN! IT'S THE JOKER!

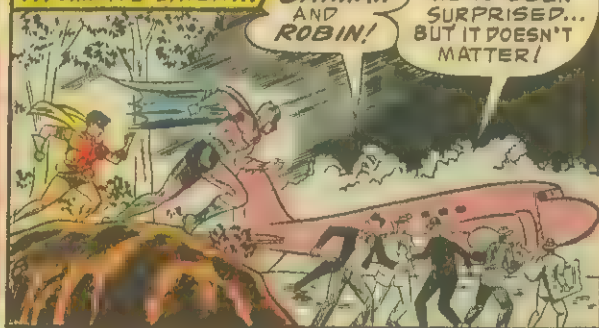


WE'LL LAND AND CUT HIM OFF BEFORE HE REACHES HIS PLANE!

MOMENTS LATER...

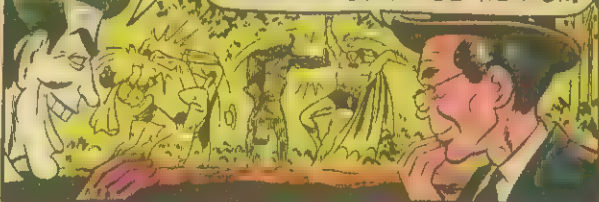
BATMAN AND ROBIN!

WE'VE BEEN SURPRISED... BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER!



PERCIVAL BARKS A COMMAND, AND...

HA-HA! I TRADED TUMBLE AND FUMBLE HAVE TWO OF MY BEST NEVER FAILED ME! IN GORILLAS FOR THOSE MILITARY STRATEGY, IT'S ACROBATS! ALWAYS AN ADVANTAGE TO HAVE ONE SURPRISE WEAPON!

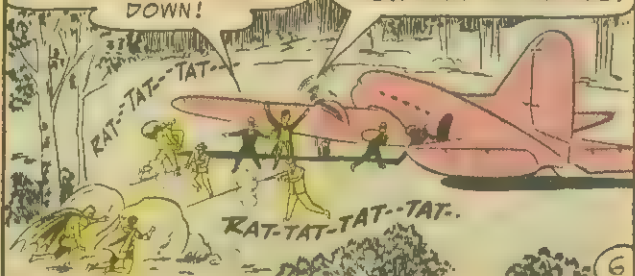


AND ANOTHER FAMILIAR MILITARY STRATAGEM COVERS THE JOKER'S ESCAPE...

HA, HA!

LAY DOWN A COVERING FIRE! KEEP BATMAN AND ROBIN PINNED DOWN!

FAREWELL, BATMAN! SEE YOU OVER A HOT ASHCAN SOMETIME!





BATMAN



WITHIN SECONDS...

THEY GOT AWAY, **BATMAN!** DID YOU RECOGNIZE THAT LITTLE FELLOW WHO WAS WITH THE **JOKER**?

YES... **PERCIVAL DENHAM**-- THE CROOK WHO USES **MILITARY STRATEGY** TO COMMIT CRIMES!

THE **JOKER** IS SURE RECRUITING SOME STRANGE NEW MEMBERS FOR HIS GANG!

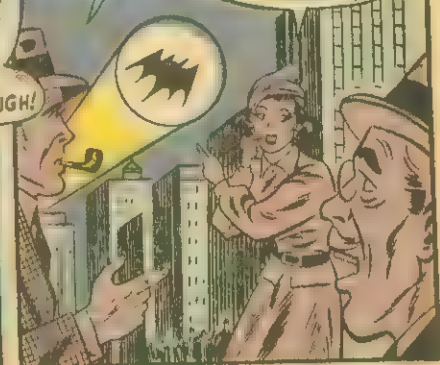
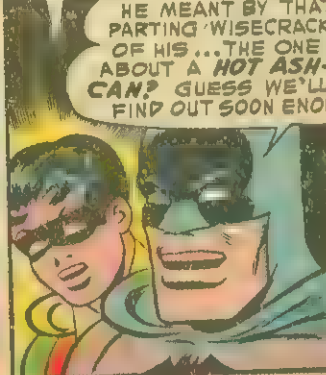
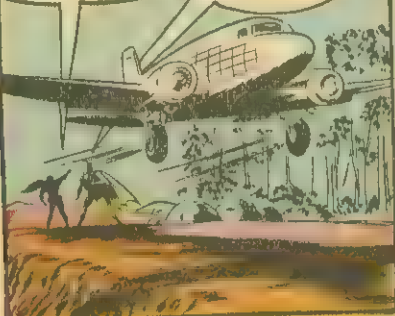
THERE'S ALWAYS SOME KIND OF PATTERN BEHIND HIS CRIMES! I WONDER WHAT

HE MEANT BY THAT PARTING WISECRACK OF HIS... THE ONE ABOUT A **HOT ASH-CAN**? GUESS WE'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!

AND TWO NIGHTS LATER, AS A FAMILIAR SYMBOL LIGHTS UP THE GOTHAM CITY SKY...

LOOK! THE **BAT-SIGNAL!**

COMMISSIONER GORDON IS CALLING **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!**



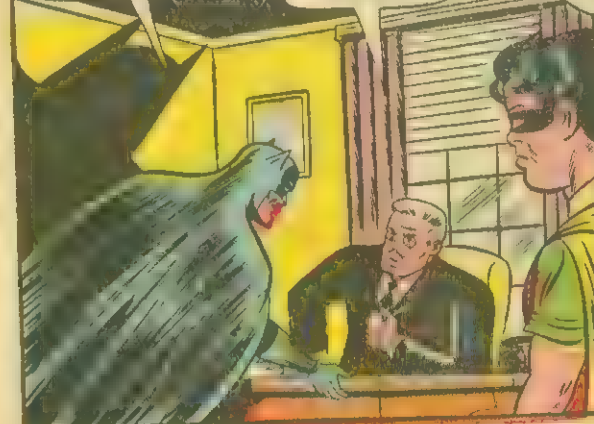
SHORTLY, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

YOU SENT FOR US, COMMISSIONER?

THE **JOKER** STRUCK AGAIN-- STEALING A FORTUNE IN SILK FROM A DOWNTOWN WAREHOUSE!

INCENDIARY CARTRIDGES WERE SET OFF IN A RING OF ASHCANS, KEEPING POLICE AT BAY, WHILE THE **JOKER** AND HIS MEN ESCAPED IN SPEEDBOATS WITH THE LOOT!

SO THAT'S WHAT HE MEANT BY "HOT ASHCANS"! ALMOST SOUNDS LIKE A JOB BY **ARSON AL**-- THE CROOK WHO USES FIRE AS AN AID IN CRIME!



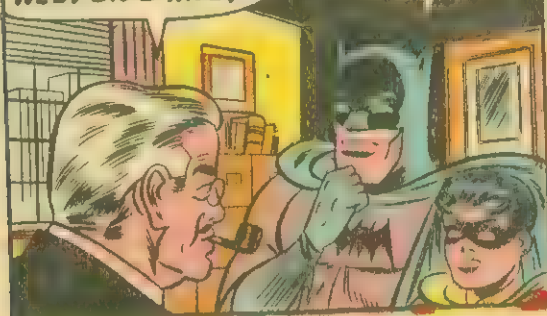
ARSON AL WAS RECOGNIZED AS A MEMBER OF THE **JOKER'S** GANG! BUT EVEN MORE PUZZLING IS THIS: **PERCIVAL DENHAM** WAS ARRESTED TODAY, WHILE TRYING TO ROB A BANK WITH THE **WEST SIDE MOB!**

HMM... **PERCIVAL DENHAM** NO LONGER WITH THE **JOKER**-- AND **ARSON AL** TAKING HIS PLACE!

LATER, AT THE **BAT-CAVE**...

THE **JOKER**'S GOT A TEAM OF CRIME SPECIALISTS-- AND HE TRADES THEM WHENEVER THE JOB REQUIRES A DIFFERENT SORT OF CRIMINAL TALENT!

GOSH! A WINNING TEAM-- OF CRIME-- WITH THE **JOKER** AS MANAGER AND MASTERMIND! HOW CAN WE STOP HIM?





BATMAN



THERE'S AN OLD SAYING, **ROBIN**... WHEN YOU CAN'T LICK A TEAM, JOIN IT! THINK I'LL PASS AS **BOOM-BOOM HARRY**, THE ENGLISH DYNAMITER CROOK?

IF I DIDN'T KNOW WHO YOU WERE, **BATMAN**, YOU COULD EVEN FOOL ME!

THE FOLLOWING EVENING, IN A NOTORIOUS UNDER-WORLD HANGOUT...

SAY, AREN'T YOU THE ENGLISH CROOK--THE GUY THEY CALL **BOOM-BOOM HARRY**? WHAT ARE YA DOIN' IN THIS COUNTRY?

AHH-- NO GANG WANTED TO WORK WITH ME ANYMORE! THEY SAID I WAS GETTIN' TOO OLD! BUT IT AIN'T TRUE, SEE? I'M AS GOOD AS I EVER WAS!

OF COURSE, I CAN'T HANDLE SOME JOBS LIKE I USED TO... BUT I COULD STILL BE PLENTY USEFUL--IN THE RIGHT KIND OF A SPOT!

HMM... THOSE TWO CHARACTERS HAVE TAKEN AN UNUSUAL INTEREST IN MY STORY!

LATER, AS THE DISGUISED BATMAN LEAVES, TWO FIGURES STEP OUT OF THE SHADOWS...

WHAT IS THIS-- A HEIST?

WE'RE DOIN' YOU A FAVOR, **BOOM-BOOM**! WE'RE TAKIN' YOU WITH US -- TO SEE THE **BOSS**!

PRESENTLY, AT THE JOKER'S HEAD-QUARTERS...

I CAN USE YOU, **BOOM-BOOM**! AFTER ALL... HA-HA... THERE MAY COME A TIME WHEN I'LL NEED SOMEBODY TO BLOW MY BRIDGES BEHIND ME! HA-HA-HA!

THE **JOKER** ISN'T MAKING SENSE... OR IS HE? HE COULD BE TIPPING OFF HIS NEXT CRIME SCHEME!

WHAT, INDEED, IS THE CRIME CLOWN PLANNING? ONCE ALONE, HE REPAIRS TO THE CELLAR, WHERE...

FOR MY NEXT MASTER CRIME, I'LL NEED THE TEAM MEMBER I'VE BEEN KEEPING IN RESERVE! HA-HA-HA... IF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** MEET HIM, THEY'RE DUE FOR A REAL SURPRISE!

LATER, AS THE WHOLE GANG TAKES OFF IN A STATION WAGON...

I HAVEN'T HAD A SINGLE MOMENT ALONE TO CONTACT **ROBIN**! HOW CAN I LET HIM KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING?



BATMAN



ONLY ONE CHANCE... I'LL OPEN THE SWITCH ON MY BELT RADIO, AND LET HIM OVERHEAR WHAT I FIND OUT!

SAY, JOKER-- WHAT IS THIS CAPER ALL ABOUT?

THERE'S A FLEET OF ARMORED CARS DELIVERING GOLD BULLION FOR EXPORT! THEY'LL BE CROSSING MADISON BRIDGE IN A LITTLE WHILE!

AND AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

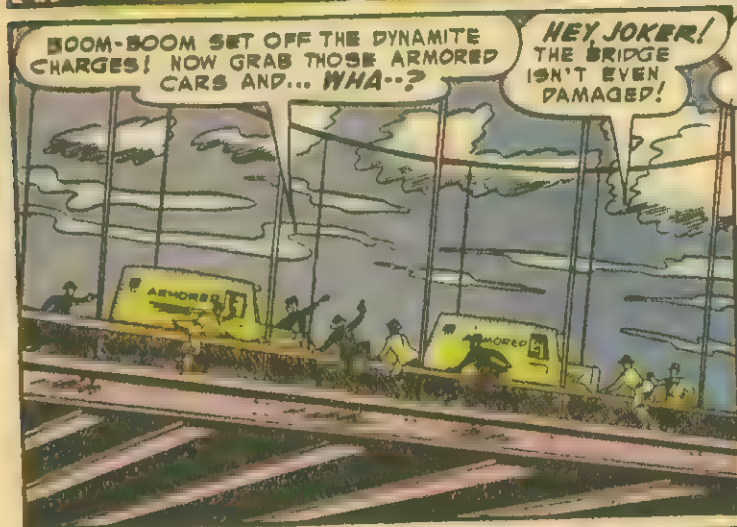
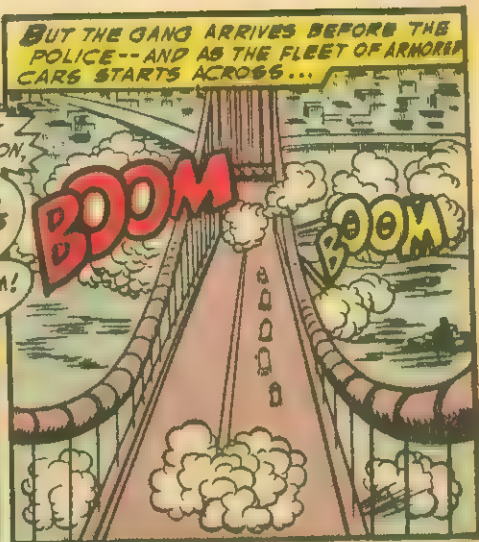
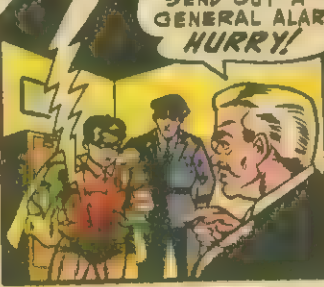
...WE'LL GET THERE FIRST-- AND YOU'LL SET DYNAMITE CHARGES TO PARTLY WRECK THE BRIDGE! IN THE CONFUSION, WE'LL SEIZE THE ARMORED CARS AND ESCAPE!

SO THAT'S THE JOKER'S SCHEME! SEND OUT A GENERAL ALARM! HURRY!

BUT THE GANG ARRIVES BEFORE THE POLICE-- AND AS THE FLEET OF ARMORED CARS STARTS ACROSS...

BOOM

BOOM

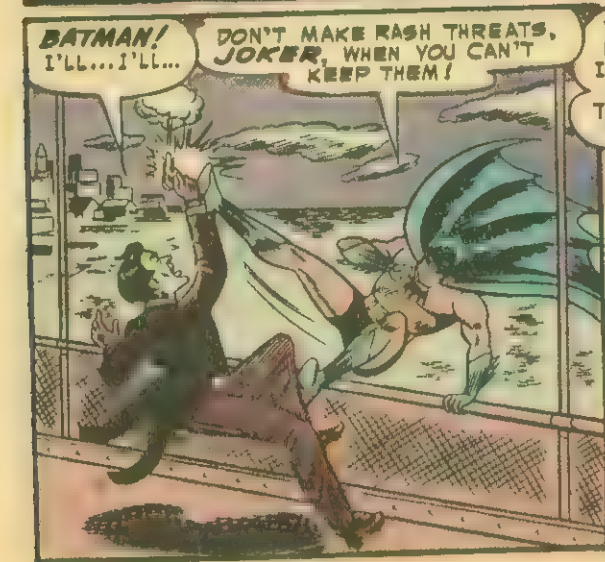


BOOM-BOOM SET OFF THE DYNAMITE CHARGES! NOW GRAB THOSE ARMORED CARS AND... WHA--?

HEY JOKER! THE BRIDGE ISN'T EVEN DAMAGED!

WE'VE BEEN DOUBLE-CROSSED! IF I GET MY HANDS ON THAT BOOM-BOOM HARRY...

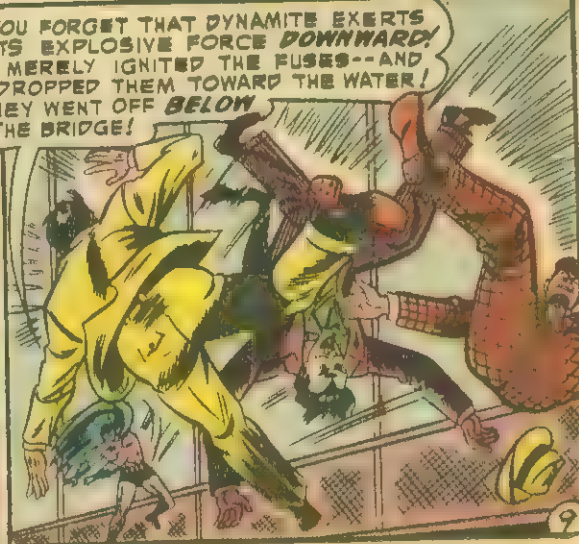
SOMEONE PAGING ME?



BATMAN! I'LL... I'LL...

DON'T MAKE RASH THREATS, JOKER, WHEN YOU CAN'T KEEP THEM!

YOU FORGET THAT DYNAMITE EXERTS ITS EXPLOSIVE FORCE **DOWNWARD**! I MERELY IGNITED THE FUSES--AND DROPPED THEM TOWARD THE WATER! THEY WENT OFF **BELOW** THE BRIDGE!





BATMAN



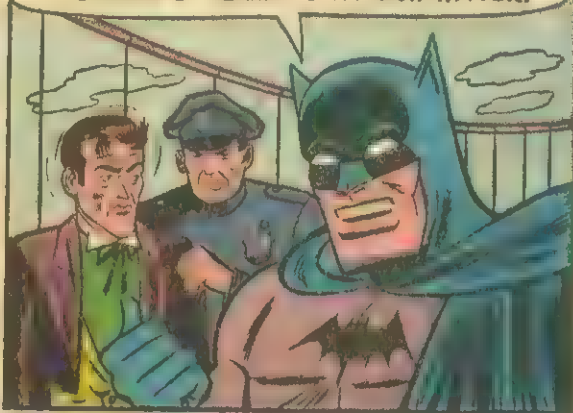
THUS, WHEN ROBIN AND THE POLICE ARRIVE...

WE ROUNDED UP ALL THE CROOKS-- AND I SEE YOU'VE GOT THE JOKER!

NOT QUITE, ROBIN! LOOK... HE'S WEARING A MASK--AND A GREEN WIG!



HE WAS KEPT IN RESERVE--A MAN WHO COULD EASILY BE MADE UP TO RESEMBLE THE JOKER! IN BASEBALL TALK, THIS FELLOW BELONGS ON THE JOKER'S TEAM--AS A PINCH-HITTER!



THEN THE JOKER HAD THE LAST LAUGH! HE'S BEATEN US!

NO... THE JOKER IS NEAR-BY-- EITHER TO WATCH HIS CRIME COUP SUCCEED, OR TO WATCH OUR EMBARRASSMENT WHEN WE CAPTURE THE **WRONG JOKER!** IN FACT, THERE HE IS NOW!



SWIFTLY UNCOILING THE BAT-ROPE FROM HIS UTILITY BELT, BATMAN SECURES IT TO A BRIDGE GIRDER AND DROPS PERILOUSLY OUT INTO SPACE...



SORRY, JOKER, BUT YOUR CONTROL'S TERRIBLE!

BATMAN-- YOU'LL NEVER CAPTURE ME!

...AND YOU'RE GETTING KNOCKED RIGHT OUT OF THE PITCHER'S BOX!



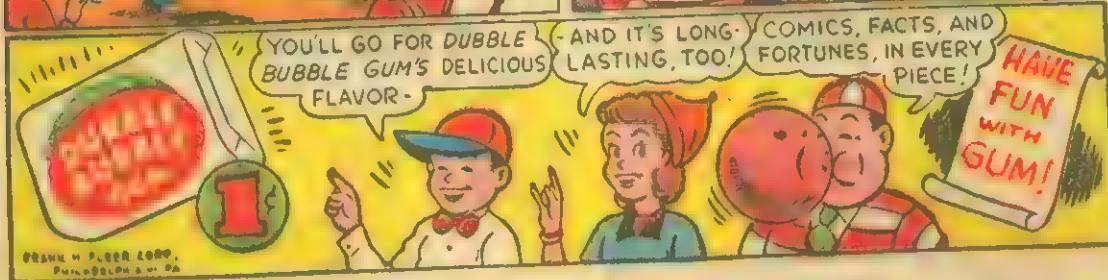
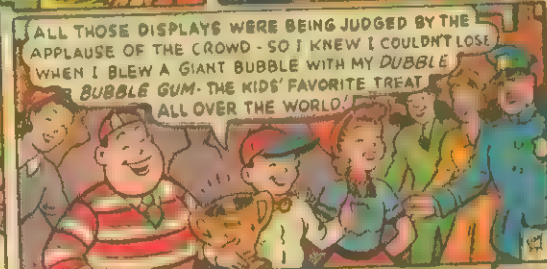
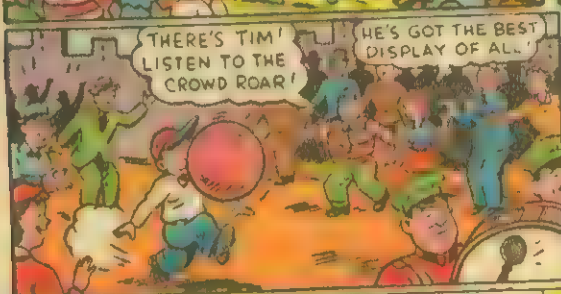
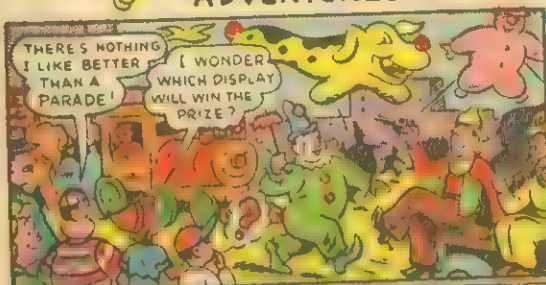
AND SO, A SHORT WHILE LATER...

THE JOKER FINALLY HAD TO PLAY A WORLD SERIES-- AGAINST THE FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER! AND THAT'S ONE CONTEST CROOKS NEVER WIN!

BAH! TAKE ME TO JAIL! I HATE LISTENING TO LECTURES!



ADVENTURES OF THE DUBBLE BUBBLE KIDS

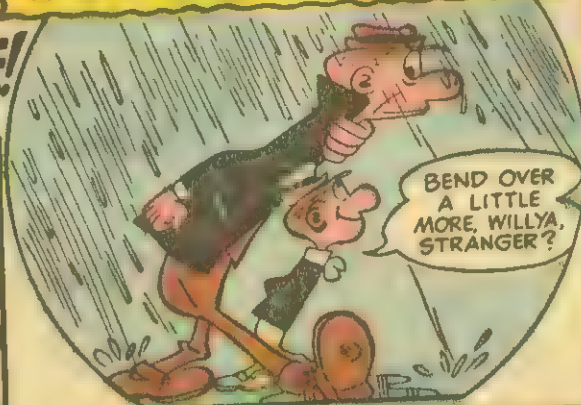


**WATER.
WATER.
EVERYWHERE!**

WATER IS 775 TIMES HEAVIER THAN AIR!



A MAN WALKING INTO A GLANTING RAIN GETS LESS WET THAN A MAN WALKING AWAY FROM IT BECAUSE HE LEANS FORWARD INTO IT AND SO PRESENTS LESS BODY SURFACE TO BE HIT BY THE RAINDROPS!



A BLOCK OF VERY DENSE FOG, 50 FEET BY 25 FEET BY 10 FEET, WILL CONTAIN ABOUT ONE GLASSFUL OF WATER OR APPROXIMATELY 420 BILLION DROPLETS!



MORE THAN HALF OF EVERY DOLLAR SPENT ON FOOD IS ACTUALLY SPENT ON WATER, SINCE MANY FOODS CONTAIN AS MUCH AS 93 PERCENT WATER!

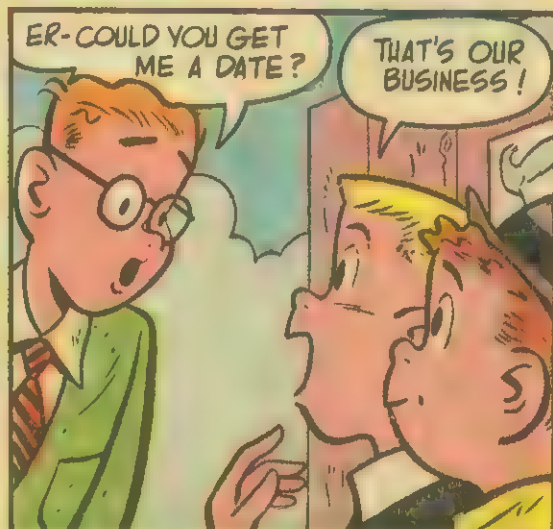
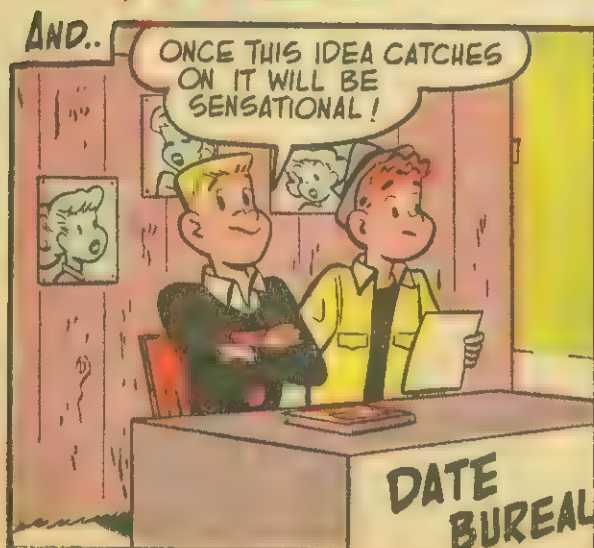
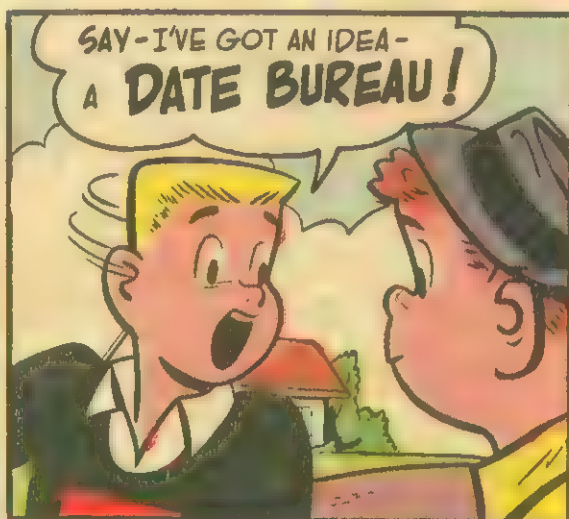
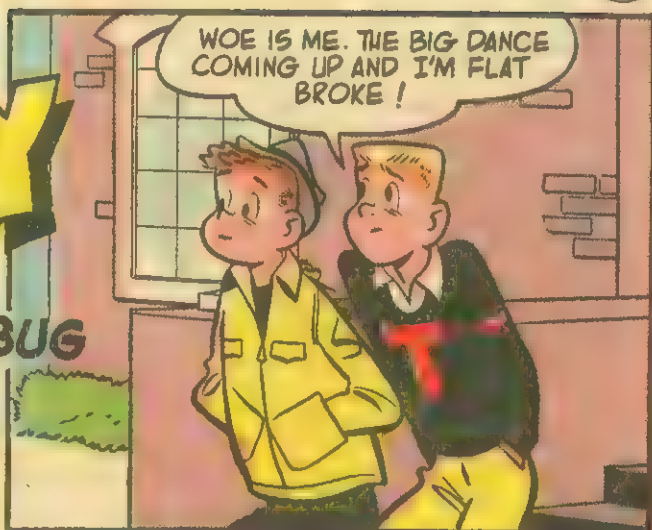
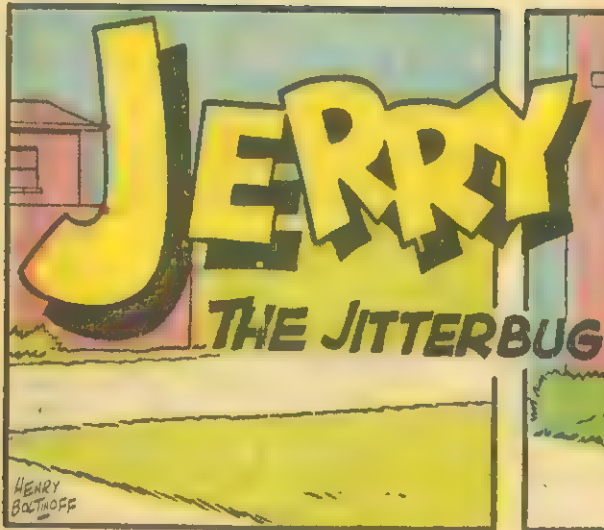


EXTENSIVE SURVEYS HAVE PROVED THAT THE AVERAGE TUB BATH TAKES TWICE AS MUCH WATER AS THE AVERAGE SHOWER BATH!



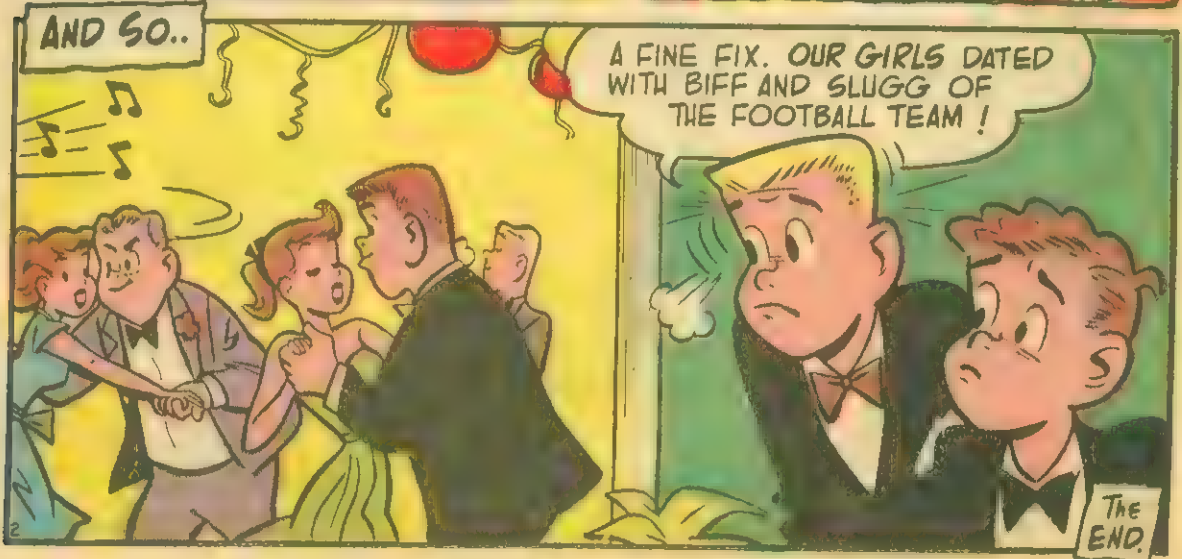
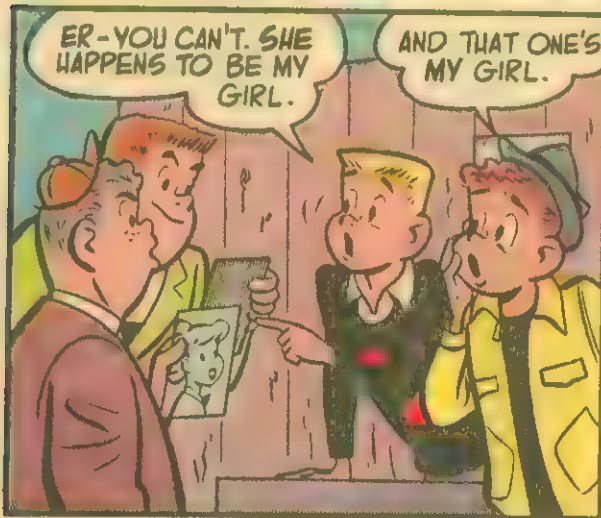
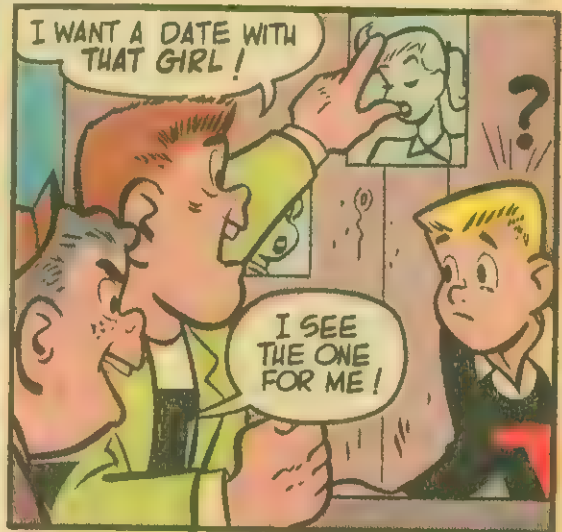
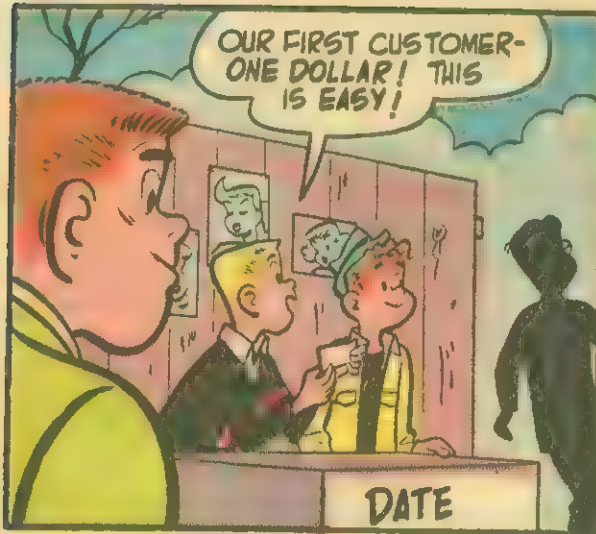


BATMAN



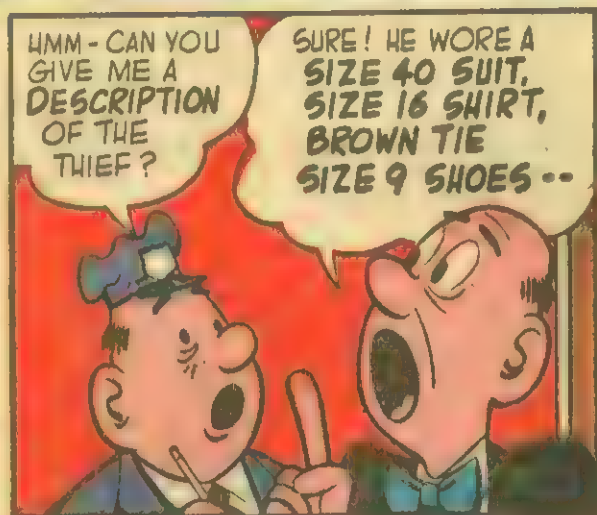


BATMAN





BATMAN



END

HOTEL COP



Soft-Spoken and Well-Dressed, the Newly-Named "Security Officer" Keeps a Vigilant Watch Without Making His Existence Known

NOT long ago, a man named Joseph Trask, approaching the door of his room in a plush New York City hotel, in the early hours, heard his phone ringing. He hastily fitted his key into the door, and hastened to pick up the phone. But, by this time, the ringing had stopped, and the operator informed him that his caller had rung off.

Trask dismissed the incident from his mind, and began to undress. But, moments later, he was startled to see the door open, and a man enter. Strangely enough, the man seemed just as surprised to see Trask.

"Who are you? And what are you doing in my room?" demanded Trask.

The stranger quickly recovered his composure. Smiling, he explained:

"I'm from the Security Office of the hotel, sir. One of the guests on this floor complained of smelling smoke, and I'm checking the rooms for a possible fire! Everything seems to be all right in here."

But Trask, a wealthy oil man on a New York vacation, still resented the invasion of his privacy, and grumbled, "That's all very well, but the least you could've done was to knock on the door. I would've let you in."

The Security Office man moved toward the door.

"We didn't think you were in. You see, we called your room first, and got no answer."

That explained the phone ringing just as Trask entered earlier, and the oil man was now satisfied.

But, as the Security Officer started to leave, another man, neatly dressed, and soft-spoken, loomed on the threshold. The newcomer placed a large, strong hand on the shoulder of the Security Officer, and said:

"Okay, mister, the game's up! Come along!"

At this point, Trask, his patience at an end, exploded:

"What in blazes is going on around here, anyway? What did I move into, a convention hall?"

The newcomer ignored Trask for a brief moment, while he snapped a pair of bracelets on the humbled "Security Officer's" wrist, then turned to the guest.

"My name is John Hadley, security officer. This man is a crook, or what we call in the trade, a *Comeback Man*."

Trask spluttered, "I don't understand."

The Security Officer continued. "He occupied this room for a day about a week before you arrived. He checked out, con-

veniently forgetting to return his key. Then, he kept close tabs, by hanging around the desk downstairs in the lobby, as to who engaged this room.

"He may have actually seen you sign the register. He checked your identity, discovered you were an oil man in New York on vacation. He might have figured that you would probably be carrying a large amount of cash on you."

"I certainly have—about \$10,000!" interjected the oil man.

"Exactly," replied the detective, evenly. "Finally, to make sure that you were out, he called your room. When he received no answer, he came up here, and opened the door with the key he had previously 'forgotten' to return."

The oil man whistled. "Pretty cool stunt," he said. "And he's a pretty quick thinker, too," he added, "thinking up that yarn he gave me about being a security officer checking on smoke."

The detective was unimpressed, however. "The stunt isn't as cool, as you call it, as you think. As a matter of fact, it's one of the oldest dodges in the trade. As for his yarn about being a security officer when he's surprised, it's also been done a million times."

But Trask had one more question for the hotel detective. "Before you go, I wonder if you'd mind telling me—how'd you get wise to him? After all, there are thousands of guests in this hotel. How'd you know he was a crook when he took the elevator up to my floor?"

The legitimate Security Officer smiled. "Easy. In fact, I'd say it was *automatic*. You see, we keep a look-out for guests who have walked off with their keys. Although most of the time, it happens accidentally and innocently, just the same we take no chances.

"But what's more important, the phone operator notifies the Security Office every-time a phone rings in a room, and isn't answered."

Trask uttered an appreciative laugh, and turned to the glum culprit.

"You didn't have a chance!" he exclaimed.

The above incident, which really happened, illustrates the new type of detective that has appeared on the scene in hotel lobbies and corridors during the past decade. Gone are the days of the cigar-smoking, derby-wearing house detective, who was wont to prop one elbow on the registration desk and leer accusingly at every person checking in.

The present-day Security Officer, as the hotel detective is now known, is typically a well-dressed, soft-spoken man, who might be mistaken for the hotel manager, or the occupant of one of the better rooms in the hotel.

What's more, he is usually an excellent detective. Thinking back, you may not recall even having seen the house detective last time you stayed at a hotel. But you can be sure that *he saw you!* And you can also be sure that you were given a careful scrutiny.

Every article of clothing you wore was given a once-over, as well as the bag you placed at your side on the carpet. Even the tone and timbre of your voice went into the rapid-fire estimate the detective made of your intentions as a prospective hotel guest.

This scrutiny, of course, was strictly for the security of decent, respectable people. It's quite a job to police the average 2000-room hotel, especially when its police force has to operate in such a manner that the hotel guests aren't even aware of their existence.



BATMAN



BATMAN

IT'S A NEW ROLE INDEED FOR
BATMAN AND ROBIN WHEN
THEY BECOME STAND-INS FOR...
BATMAN AND ROBIN!
CONFUSING, YOU SAY? WELL,
READ ON AND YOU'LL SEE
THAT IT MAKES PERFECT SENSE,
WHEN THE CAPED CRIME-
BUSTER DONS THE ATTIRE
OF **MAN-OF-THE-BATS**,
GALLANT MASKED LAWMAN
OF THE WEST, AND BEGINS
HIS ROLE AS...

BATMAN- INDIAN CHIEF!

by
BOB
KANE





BATMAN



ONE NIGHT, AS THE FAMED **BAT-PLANE** SOARS OVER MOUNTAINOUS TERRAIN, FAR FROM **GOTHAM CITY**...

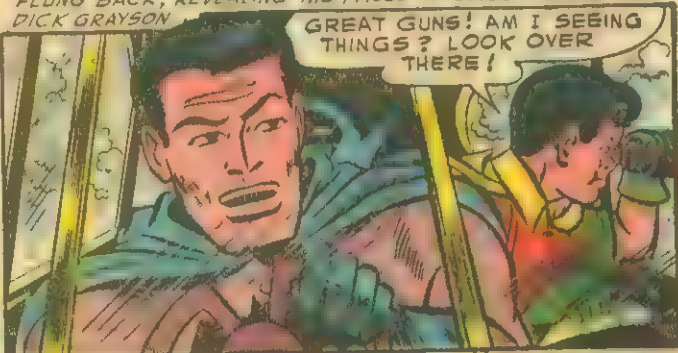
IN ABOUT TEN HOURS, WE'LL BE BACK HOME! I CAN'T SAY I WON'T BE GLAD!

SAME HERE! THESE DISTANT MISSIONS MAKE ME HOMESICK!



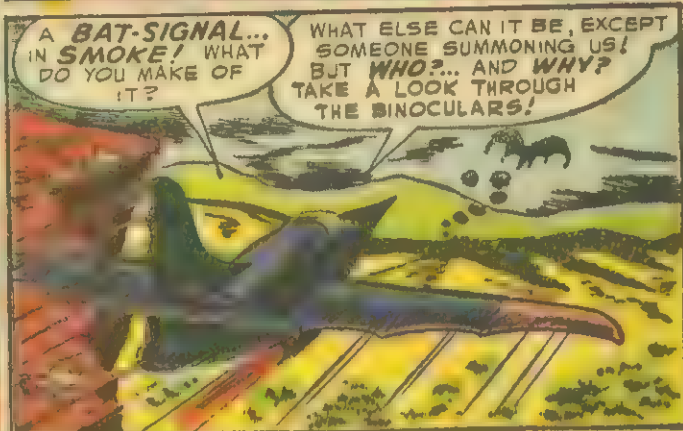
INSIDE ARE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** WITH THEIR MASKS FLUNG BACK, REVEALING THE FACES OF **BRUCE WAYNE** AND **DICK GRAYSON**.

GREAT GUNS! AM I SEEING THINGS? LOOK OVER THERE!

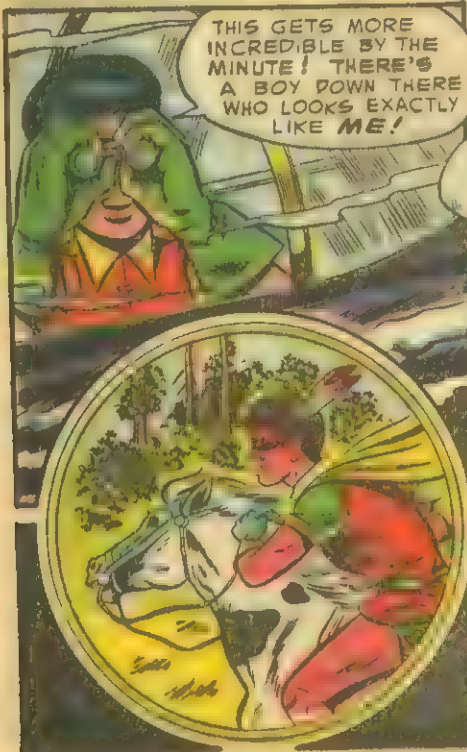


A **BAT-SIGNAL**... IN **SMOKE**! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

WHAT ELSE CAN IT BE, EXCEPT SOMEONE SUMMONING US! BUT **WHO?**... AND **WHY?** TAKE A LOOK THROUGH THE BINOCULARS!



THIS GETS MORE INCREDIBLE BY THE MINUTE! THERE'S A BOY DOWN THERE WHO LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE **ME**!



STUNNED BY THESE SURPRISING EVENTS, THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS HURRIEDLY LAND THE **BAT-PLANE** IN A SHELTERED CLEARING, AND...

A **BAT-SIGNAL** IN THE FORM OF SMOKE-- A BOY WHO LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE YOU, **ROBIN**... THIS CALLS FOR AN IMMEDIATE INVESTIGATION! COME ON!



AND DEEP IN THE WOODS, STILL ANOTHER SURPRISE... A CANOE BEARING A **BAT-SYMBOL**, AND A CAVERN NOT UNLIKE THEIR OWN **BAT-CAVE**!

BUT WHAT CAN THIS MEAN?

LISTEN... VOICES INSIDE THE CAVE! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!





BATMAN

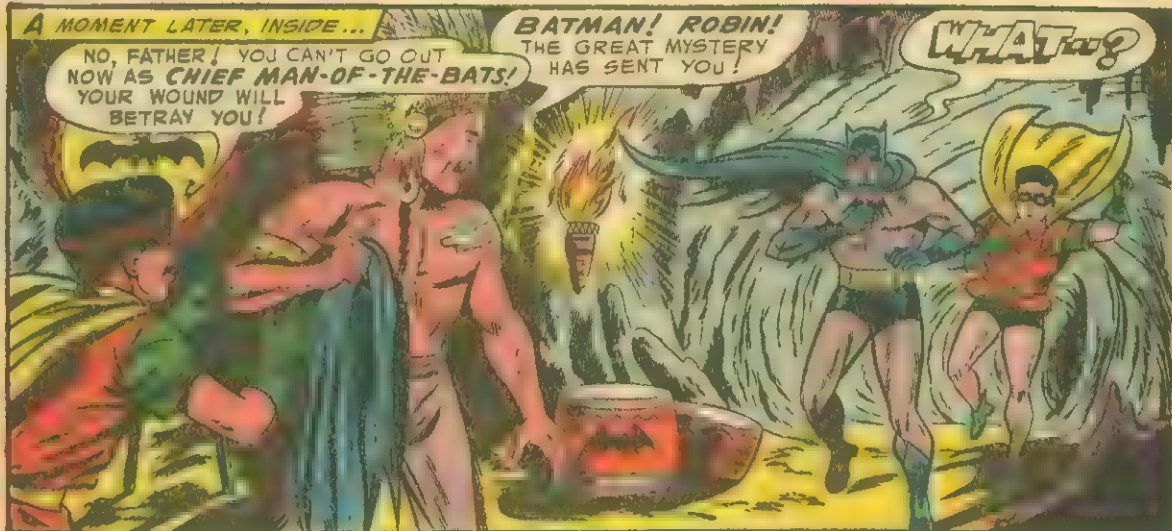


A MOMENT LATER, INSIDE...

NO, FATHER! YOU CAN'T GO OUT NOW AS **CHIEF MAN-OF-THE-BATS!** YOUR WOUND WILL BETRAY YOU!

BATMAN! ROBIN! THE GREAT MYSTERY HAS SENT YOU!

WHAT?



CHIEF MAN-OF-THE-BATS? I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

GREAT EAGLE IS MY REAL NAME, O **BATMAN**--AND THIS IS MY SON, **LITTLE RAVEN!** WE ARE OF THE SIOUX TRIBE! LONG HAVE WE PLAYED THE ROLES OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN!**

WHEN DRESSED AS YOU, I AM KNOWN AS **CHIEF MAN-OF-THE-BATS!** IN OUR WAR AGAINST CRIME, WE OPERATE HERE, FROM OUR OWN VERSION OF A **BAT-CAVE!**

AMAZING! BUT TELL ME-- HOW WERE YOU WOUNDED?

VILLAINOUS **BLACK ELK** AND HIS RAIDERS HAVE BEEN TERRORIZING THE COUNTRYSIDE, AND WE HAVE BEEN TRYING TO PUT AN END TO THEM! BUT JUST TODAY...



...**BLACK ELK** LED A RAID ON MY VILLAGE AND BEFORE I COULD SWITCH TO **MAN-OF-THE-BATS**, HIS SPEAR THRUST FOUND MY SHOULDER!

LONG HAVE I THOUGHT YOU AND **MAN-OF-THE-BATS** TO BE THE SAME PERSON! WELL, NOW WE SHALL SEE! IF **MAN-OF-THE-BATS** APPEARS WITH A WOUNDED SHOULDER, I SHALL THEN **KNOW** HIS TRUE IDENTITY!

HA, **GREAT EAGLE!** YOU CANNOT STAND BEFORE ME!

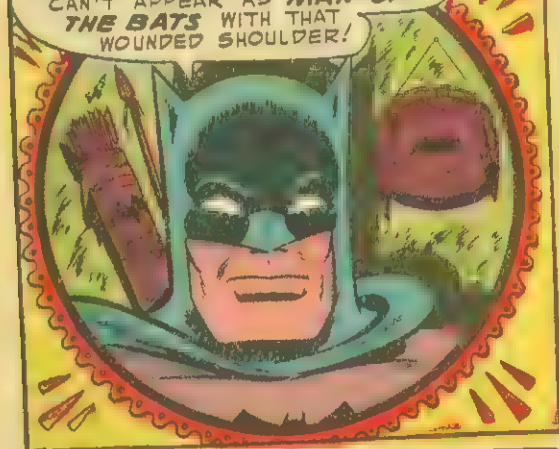




BATMAN



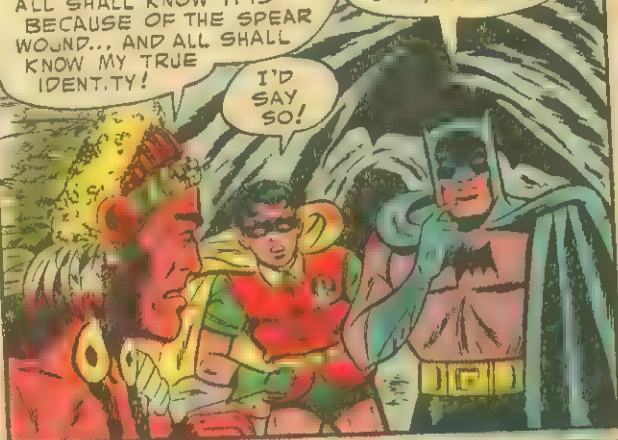
HMM... WE'VE RUN INTO SIMILAR PROBLEMS, TRYING TO PROTECT **OUR** REAL IDENTITIES! BUT **LITTLE RAVEN** IS RIGHT... YOU CAN'T APPEAR AS **MAN-OF-THE-BATS** WITH THAT WOUNDED SHOULDER!



THEN WHAT CAN BE DONE? IF HE **DOESN'T** APPEAR, ALL SHALL KNOW IT IS BECAUSE OF THE SPEAR WOUND... AND ALL SHALL KNOW MY TRUE IDENTITY!

ARE YOU THINKING THE SAME THING I AM, **ROBIN**?

I'D SAY SO!



GREAT EAGLE, SUPPOSING **ROBIN** AND I PLAYED THE ROLES OF **CHIEF MAN-OF-THE-BATS** AND **LITTLE RAVEN**?

THAT WOULD INDEED SAVE THE SITUATION! HERE... WE MUST GET YOU INTO MY COSTUME--AND ACQUAINT YOU WITH MY UTILITY BELT!

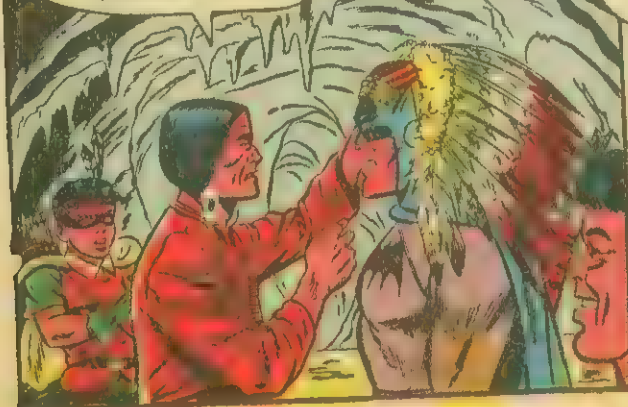


THE BELT CONTAINS DYES--WHICH YOU CAN APPLY TO YOUR SKINS!



THUS, WITHIN A FEW SHORT MINUTES...

THERE! THE DISGUISE IS COMPLETE! NONE COULD GUESS YOU ARE NOT ME! BUT YOU MUST TAKE ONE PRECAUTION...



YOU MUST PERFORM **ONLY** IN INDIAN FASHION! IF NOT, PEOPLE WILL GUESS IMMEDIATELY THAT YOU ARE STAND-INS FOR US!

WELL, OUR JOB'S CUT OUT FOR US! LET'S HEAD FOR OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH **BLACK ELK'S RAIDERS**!



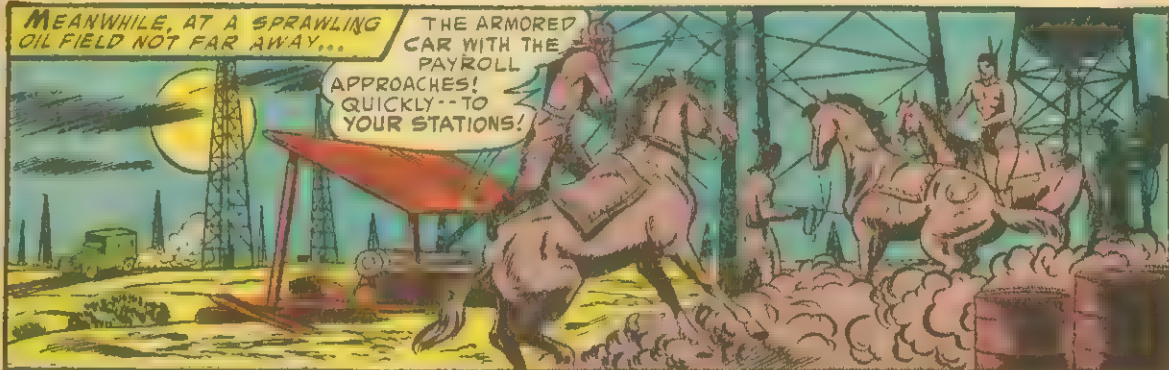


BATMAN



MEANWHILE, AT A SPRAWLING OIL FIELD NOT FAR AWAY...

THE ARMORED CAR WITH THE PAYROLL APPROACHES! QUICKLY--TO YOUR STATIONS!

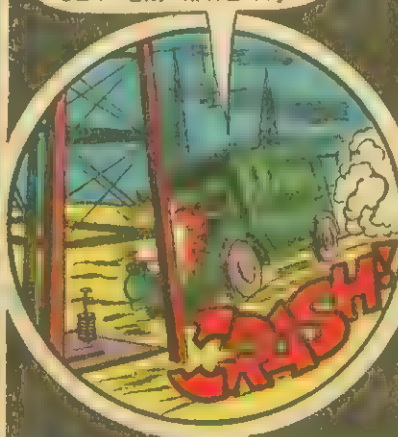


A BOW TWANGS, THEN ANOTHER--AND ANOTHER...



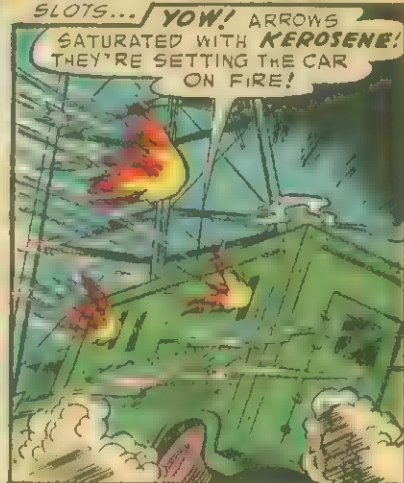
SWERVING, THE CAR SMASHES INTO THE BASE OF THE DERRICK...

THEY'LL NEVER CRACK THROUGH OUR ARMOR! LET 'EM HAVE IT!



BUT BEFORE THE GUARDS CAN OPEN FIRE, FLAMING SHAFTS STREAK THROUGH THE GUN SLOTS...

YOW! ARROWS SATURATED WITH KEROSENE! THEY'RE SETTING THE CAR ON FIRE!



RUSHING OUT FRANTICALLY, THE GUARDS ARE QUICKLY SUBDUED...

NOW--THE PAYROLL! MAKE WASTE--BEFORE THE FLAMES CONSUME IT!

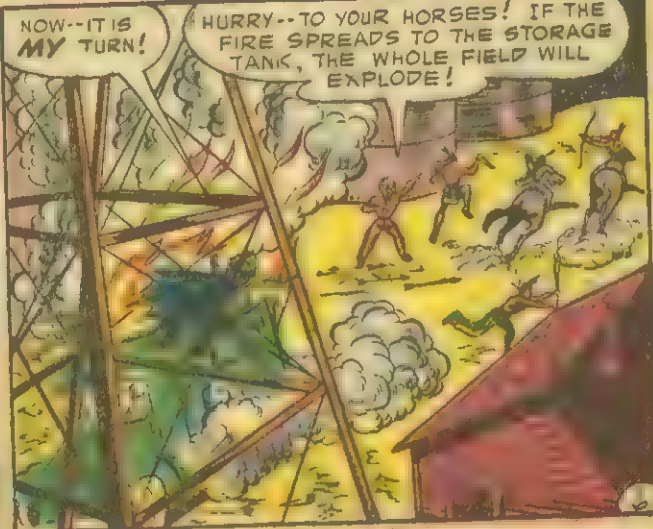
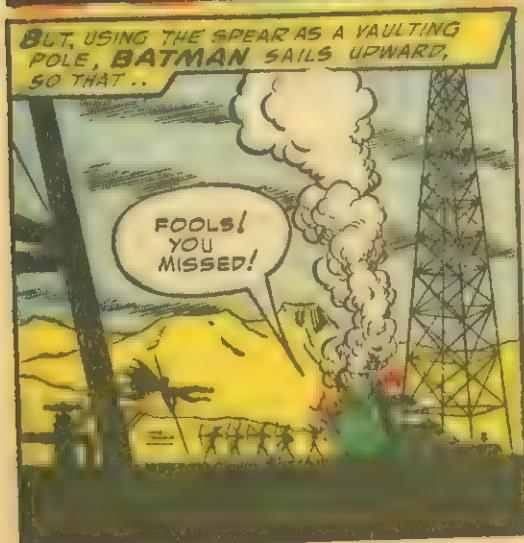
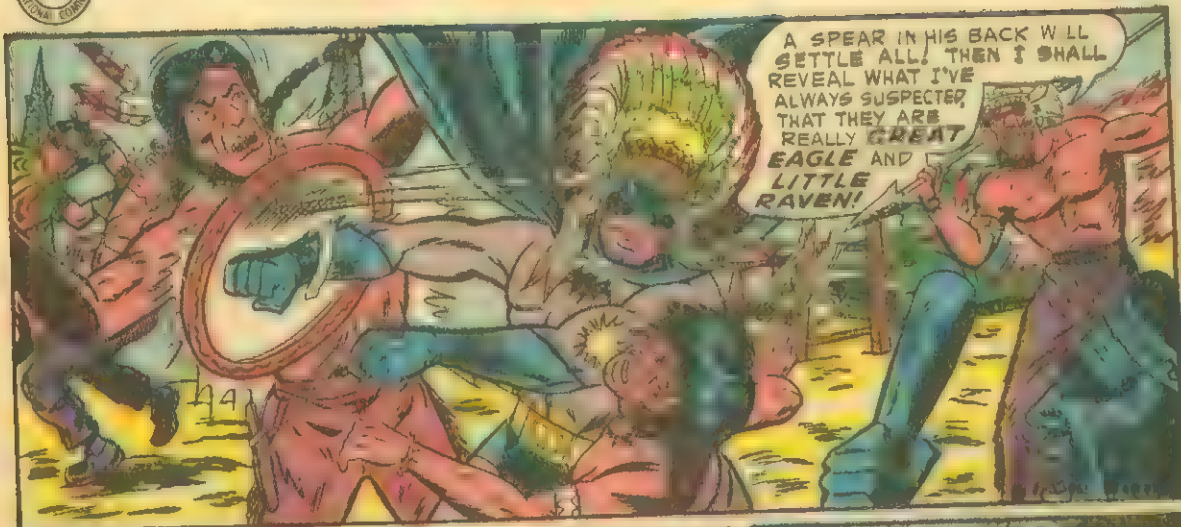


BUT, AT THAT MOMENT, ATTRACTED BY THE BLAZE BELOW, TWO FIGURES SWING FROM ONE OF THE TOWERING DERRICKS...





BATMAN





BATMAN



AND AS THE RAIDERS GALLOP OFF...

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY-- BUT PUTTING THAT FIRE OUT IS MORE IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW! IF THE FLAMES EVER REACH THE STORAGE TANKS-- AS **BLACK ELK** SAID-- **EVERYTHING**

A TWO-MAN **BUCKET BRIGADE** OUGHT TO TURN THE TRICK!



SHORTLY...

INJUNS--YOU SAVED THE PAYROLL! THANKS!

WE HAVE OTHER WORK NOW! WE ARE GOING AFTER **BLACK ELK**!



LATER, AS THEY SCAN THE NEARBY TERRAIN...

COME ON . WE'LL GET THE **BATPLANE** AND FOLLOW THEM!

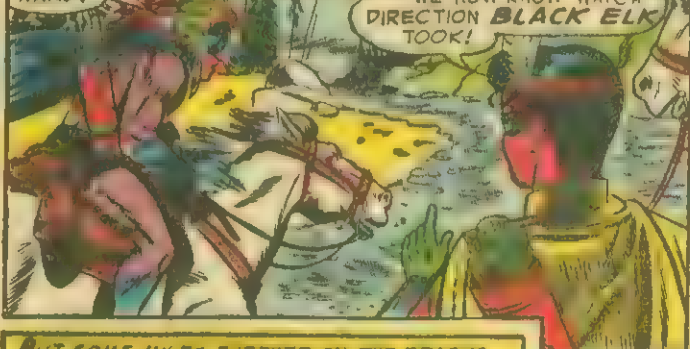
NO! WE'VE GOT TO HANDLE THIS LIKE **INDIANS**--REMEMBER! HERE'S THEIR TRAIL-- HEADING SOUTH TOWARD THE RIVER!



AND AT THE RIVER, WHERE, AT FIRST, THE TRAIL SEEMS LOST FOREVER...

SEE BELOW, ON THE RIVER'S BOTTOM? SMALL STONES AND PEBBLES HAVE BEEN OVERTURNED! THAT PATTERN CONTINUES SOUTHWARD!

THE STONES WERE DISTURBED BY HORSES FEET! EVEN THOUGH THE ACTUAL TRACKS ARE WASHED AWAY-- WE NOW KNOW WHICH DIRECTION **BLACK ELK** TOOK!



THEY'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE RIVER SOMETIME... AND WHEN THEY DO, WE'LL BE ABLE TO PICK UP THEIR TRAIL AGAIN!



BUT SOME MILES FURTHER ON, THE TRACKS EMERGE FROM THE RIVER ONLY TO END ABRUPTLY, AT THE EDGE OF A VAST, STONY FLATNESS...

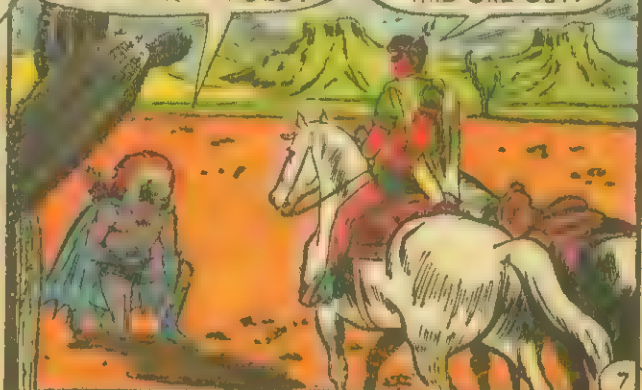
THEY HEADED ACROSS THE LAVA FLATS! HORSES DON'T LEAVE PRINTS IN HARD STONE! WE'RE BEATEN!

NO! NOT YET! AGAIN WE'VE GOT TO PLAY INDIAN! **GREAT EAGLE** WOULD FIND THE TRAIL... SO WILL WE!



INDIAN PONIES DON'T WEAR HORSESHOES... BUT SEE THESE SMALL SCRAPINGS OF BONY SUBSTANCE? THAT WAS LEFT BY THE **FEET** OF THEIR HORSES!

THEN WE CAN **STILL** FOLLOW THEM! **GREAT EAGLE** SHOULD BE PROUD OF US FOR FIGURING THIS ONE OUT!





BATMAN



FINALLY, AS DAWN BREAKS...

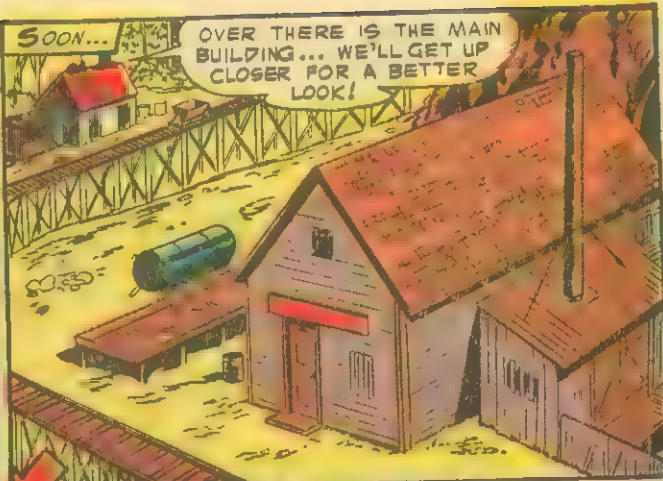
THEIR TRAIL LEADS HERE... TO AN OLD MINE! THIS, I THINK, IS **BLACK ELK'S** HIDEOUT!

LET'S GET UP ON ONE OF THE ROOFS AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND!



SOON...

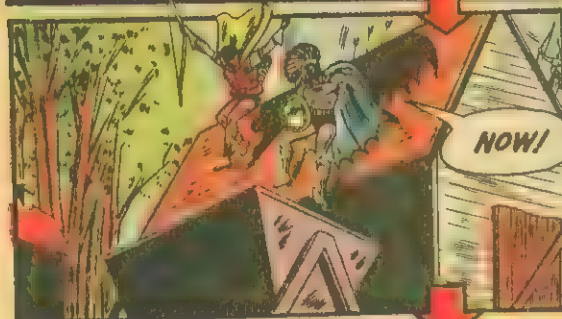
OVER THERE IS THE MAIN BUILDING... WE'LL GET UP CLOSER FOR A BETTER LOOK!



BUT JUST THEN...

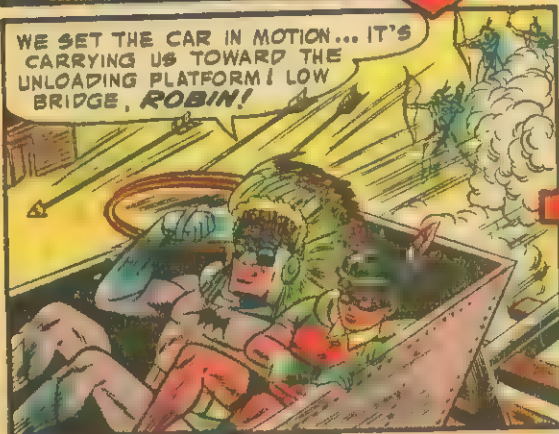
RIGHT... SAY WHEN!

OH, OH-- THOSE SHADOWS... WE'VE GOT COMPANY! ACT LIKE WE DON'T SEE THEM... BUT GET READY TO DIVE FOR THAT MONORAIL CAR!



NOW!

WE SET THE CAR IN MOTION... IT'S CARRYING US TOWARD THE UNLOADING PLATFORM! LOW BRIDGE, **ROBIN!**



WE'RE STOPPING! LASSO THE PLATFORM, **ROBIN**-- OR WE'LL BE TRAPPED!

CHECK!

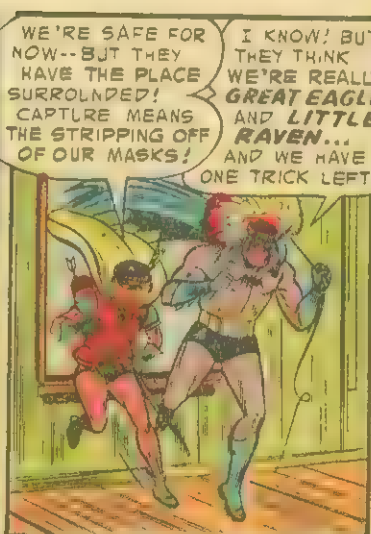
AI-EEE! MAN-OF-THE-BATS AND THE BOY! DOWN THEM!



BATMAN



ALL RIGHT--
LET'S GO!



WE'RE SAFE FOR
NOW--BUT THEY
HAVE THE PLACE
SURROUNDED!
CAPTURE MEANS
THE STRIPPING OFF
OF OUR MASKS!

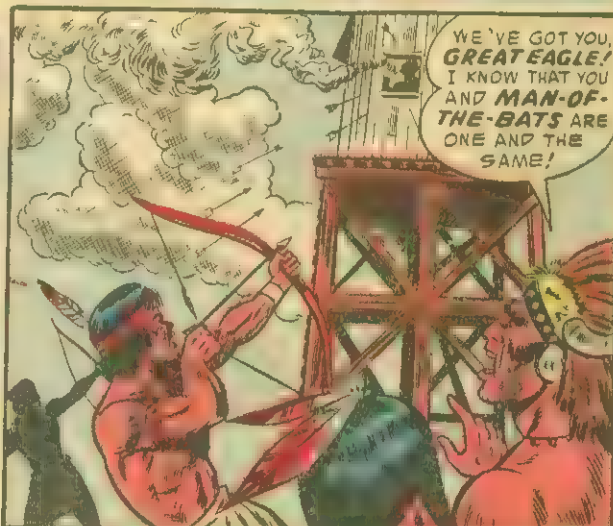
I KNOW! BUT
THEY THINK
WE'RE REALLY
GREAT EAGLE
AND **LITTLE**
RAVEN...
AND WE HAVE
ONE TRICK LEFT!



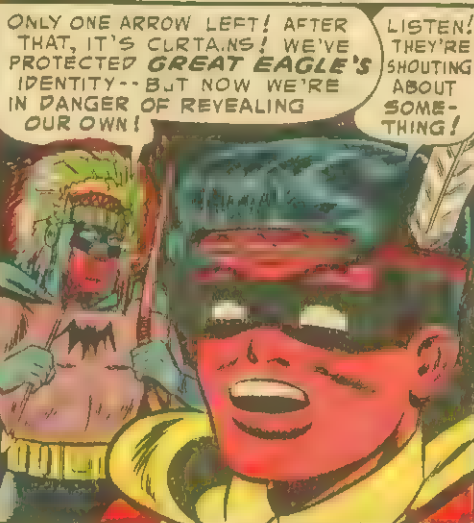
SWIFTLY, **BATMAN** REMOVES SOME
TINY MISSILES FROM THE UTILITY
BELT, AND... **SMOKE PELLETS!**
THAT'S OUR OUT!

AS THE PELLETS STRIKE THE FLOOR AND BURST,
THICK CLOUDS BILLOW SKYWARD...

NOW, SOMEHOW, WE'VE GOT TO STALL
THE RAIDERS! GET YOUR BOW
AND ARROWS READY!

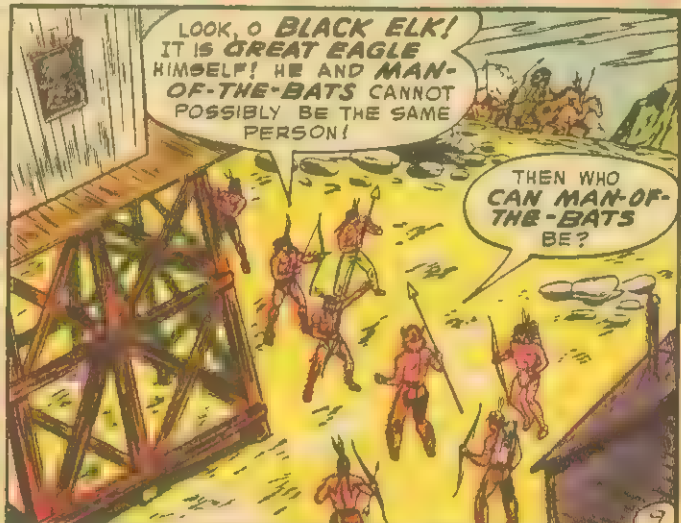


WE'VE GOT YOU,
GREAT EAGLE!
I KNOW THAT YOU
AND **MAN-OF-**
THE-BATS ARE
ONE AND THE
SAME!



ONLY ONE ARROW LEFT! AFTER
THAT, IT'S CURTAINS! WE'VE
PROTECTED **GREAT EAGLE**'S
IDENTITY--BUT NOW WE'RE
IN DANGER OF REVEALING
OUR OWN!

LISTEN! THEY'RE
SHOUTING
ABOUT
SOME-
THING!



LOOK, O **BLACK ELK!**
IT IS **GREAT EAGLE**
HIMSELF! HE AND **MAN-**
OF-THE-BATS CANNOT
POSSIBLY BE THE SAME
PERSON!

THEN WHO
CAN MAN-OF-
THE-BATS
BE?

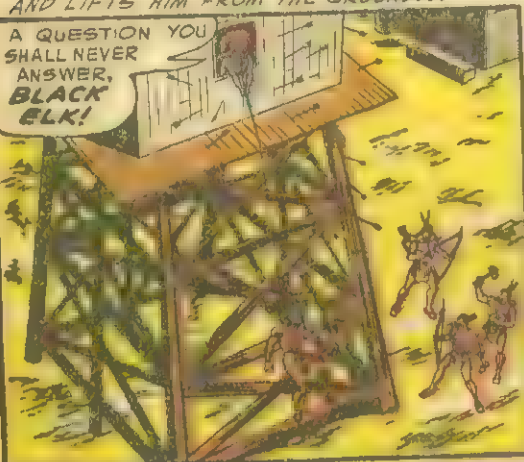


BATMAN



BUT BEFORE THE INDIAN OUTLAW CAN SAY MORE, A VINE ROPE SETTLES ABOUT HIM, AND LIFTS HIM FROM THE GROUND...

A QUESTION YOU SHALL NEVER ANSWER, **BLACK ELK!**



DON'T LET ME FALL...

THEN TELL YOUR RAIDERS TO LAY DOWN THEIR ARMS, AND SUBMIT TO **GREAT EAGLE!** AND TALK FAST, MY HANDS GROW TIRED!



AND SO, PRESENTLY...

MANY JAILS ARE ANXIOUS TO ACCOMMODATE **BLACK ELK!** THANKS TO YOU, **MAN-OF-THE-BATS**, HE AND HIS RAIDERS SOON WILL BE BEHIND BARS!

I WONDER WHO YOU ARE, **MAN-OF-THE-BATS!** SOME DAY, I SHALL FIND OUT!



MUCH LATER, BACK AT **GREATEAGLE'S CAVE...**

YOUR REAL IDENTITY REMAINS A SECRET... BUT NOW WE MUST LEAVE! THE **BAT-PLANE** IS NEARBY, AND WE HAVE MANY MILES TO COVER TONIGHT!

HAD I NOT SEEN YOUR SMOKE SIGNALS, **BLACK ELK** MAY HAVE LEARNED OF YOUR IDENTITY! BUT THAT, TOO, REMAINS A SECRET! FAREWELL, **BATMAN!**



AND AS THE **BAT-PLANE** TAKES OFF FOR **GOTHAM CITY...**

WHO KNOW?... MAYBE ONE DAY, MY SON, WE CAN GO TO THE GREAT CITY AND DO THEM A FAVOR! WE SHALL SEE!



Editorial Advisory Board



DR. LAURETTA BENDER

Professor of Clinical Psychiatry,
College of Medicine New York University

JOSETTE FRANK

Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

Dr. W. W. D. SONES

Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD

Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic,
Newark, N. J.

Here he is-

THE ONE AND ONLY

JIMMY OLSEN

TOGETHER WITH
THE ONE AND ONLY

SUPERMAN

You've seen Jimmy
on Television as
Superman's plucky
pal. Now join the
young cub reporter in
exciting adventures

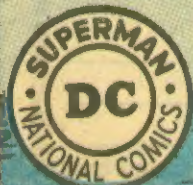
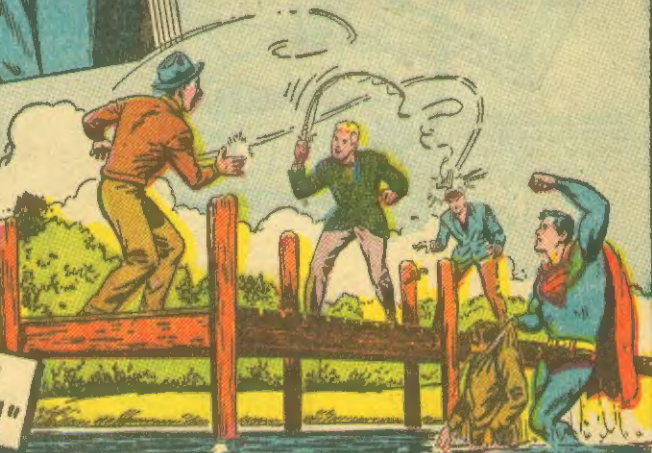
in a
Magazine
of his
own!



"THE BOY OF
100 FACES!"

"The MAN of STEEL'S
SUBSTITUTE!"

"The CASE OF THE
LUMBERJACK JINX!"



ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

ADVERTISEMENT

DO YOU NEED MONEY?



**NOEL DELUXE
FEATURE CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT**
21 luxurious cards—including
eatin "puff", gold bronzing, red velvet,
lovely embossing



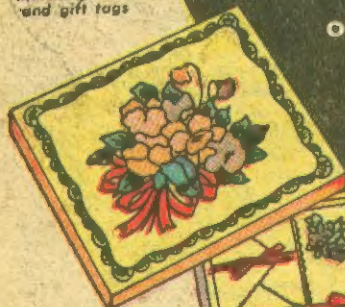
**FUN A-PLenty
CHRISTMAS COMIC ASSORTMENT**
Novel animated cards with original
cut-outs, pop-outs, unique folds and
novelty attachments—including
jingle bells and 3-D glasses



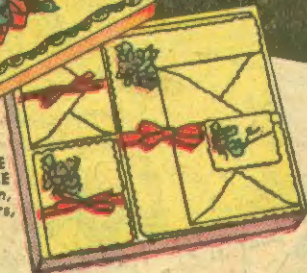
**DELUXE
CHRISTMAS
GIFT WRAPPING
ENSEMBLE**
20 large multi-color
20" x 30" sheets in a
fascinating variety
of designs—plus
matching seals
and gift tags



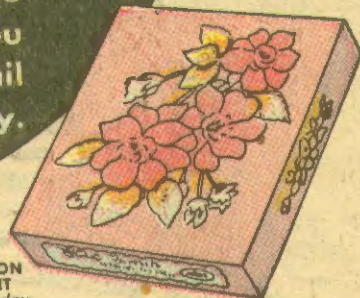
**BIBLE TEXT
CHRISTMAS
ASSORTMENT**
Richly decorated
religious cards
with Scripture Text
quotations



**PANSY REMEMBRANCE
STATIONERY ENSEMBLE**
Charming Pansy design,
dainty scalloped borders,
ribbon-tied



**FAVORITE
ALL OCCASION
ASSORTMENT**
Exquisite Birthday,
Get Well cards of
unusual beauty and design



\$35.00 IS YOURS

for selling
only 50 boxes of
our 300 Christmas card
line. And this can be done
in a single day. Free samples.
Other leading boxes
on approval. Many surprise
items. It costs you
nothing to try. Mail
coupon below today.



Mail This Coupon Today

COLONIAL STUDIOS, INC.

Dept. 1-A, White Plains, New York

Please rush samples and full details of your easy
money-making plan.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

COLONIAL STUDIOS, INC., Dept. 1-A, White Plains, New York

Hi
Pal!
Win
\$100
as I
just
did!



Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



BEFORE

YOU CAN
WIN
a BIG 15"
SILVER CUP
as I just did!
with YOUR
NAME
engraved
on it!



JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon
Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon



90 lbs.
Skeleton

He says,
I gained
70 lbs.
of
mighty
muscle

How did I do ALL This? I
mailed the Coupon and got
These 5 PICTURE-PACKED
HE-MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK
Millions Sold for \$1



HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY CHEST

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I gained
60 lbs. of
muscles"

says
John
Sill.

GET
ALL 5
FREE



"I'm
PROUD
to be
seen
with
Jim
NOW!
Every-
body
admires
his build," says Nellie.
"Jim can lift the front
of a 2700 lb. car.
He amazes his friends!"



You'll be
A Real
ATHLETE
in ALL
SPORTS
Soon
after
YOU
mail
Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER
in ALL SPORTS NOW.
YOU will be, too, soon.



HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY ARM

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

"I added
7 inches
to my
CHEST
3 inches
to each
ARM,"
says
Jobie
Jackson

2

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did
and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby
you are I'll make you OVER by the
SAME method I turned myself from a
wreck to the strongest of the strong.
Why can't I do for you what I did for
MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows
like You?

"Congratulations,
John! At last you
mailed the coupon
as EVERY MAN
should. Soon You'll
be as big and strong
as I am,"
says Jim Norman
to John Luckus



HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY BACK

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

3

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY
MUSCLE added to your ARMS and
CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS
broadened. From head to heels you'll
gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A
WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.



HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY GRIP

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

4



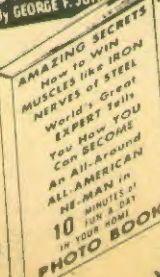
HOW TO MOLD A
MIGHTY LEGS

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

5

Mail the
"ALL
FREE"
coupon
FOR THIS
"AMAZING
SECRETS"
Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL,
ACT, like A Real
HE-MAN! Win Women
and Men Friends.
Win in Sports!
Win Promotion,
Praise, Popularity.



AMAZING SECRETS
How to WIN
MUSCLES like IRON
NERVES of STEEL
World's Great
EXPERT TELL
YOU HOW YOU
Can BECOME
AN ALL-AMERICAN
HE-MAN in
10 MINUTES OF
FUN A DAY
IN YOUR HOME!
PHOTO BOOK

LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. NC-49

Tell Me Now To
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jowett Courses
Greatly
Used for
Building
All Around
HE-MEN!"
- F. F. Kelley
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.
Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs. Now all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN" ENCLOSED FIND 10¢
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (NO C.O.D.'S)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

This BOOK will also show you HOW YOU
CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall
SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

How Chuck's *Fineline* PEN GOT HIM IN THE MOVIES!

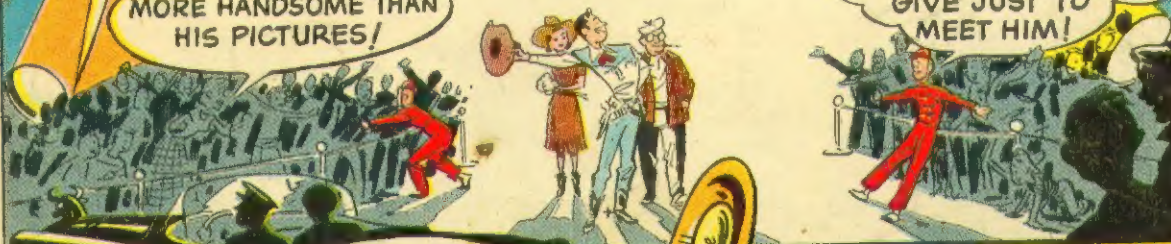
HOLLYWOOD'S BIGGEST STAR!

PREMIERE
GENE TROY
IN PERSON

STAMPEDE

HE'S EVEN MORE HANDSOME THAN HIS PICTURES!

BOY!
GENE TROY HERE IN PERSON! WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE JUST TO MEET HIM!



HOURS LATER

NICE PEN, PARDNER. SURE WRITES SMOOTH. WOULDN'T MIND HAVIN' ONE! EXPENSIVE?

IT'S A FINELINE PEN! ONLY COST ME \$2.25!

HMMM, THIS YOUNG FELLOW IS JUST THE ONE FOR OUR NEW PICTURE. HMMM!

DOGGONE, NEW PEN AND IT WON'T WORK!

HERE, MR. TROY, TRY MINE!



6 WEEKS LATER

GEE, WHO EVER THOUGHT I'D BE IN A REAL MOVIE WITH GENE TROY!

THANK FINELINE FOR THAT, CHUCK - I FOUND THE PEN I'VE ALWAYS WANTED... AND THE STUDIO FOUND YOU.

HERE'S WHY YOU'LL LIKE FINELINE PENS TOO...

- Precious metal tip guarantees smooth writing!
- Interchangeable points to suit your writing style!
- Eight smart color combinations, bright metal or plastic caps!

HANDSOME, MATCHING
Fineline PENCIL
\$1.75

COMPLETE SET
MATCHING *Fineline*
PEN AND PENCIL \$3.95

\$2.25

I GIVE FINELINE STAR BILLING FOR SMOOTH WRITIN' AND GOOD, DEPENDABLE SERVICE. MAKES WRITIN' REAL EASY!



Fineline

AMERICA'S BIGGEST
PEN AND PENCIL VALUE

FINELINE, a division of W. A. SHEAFFER PEN CO.